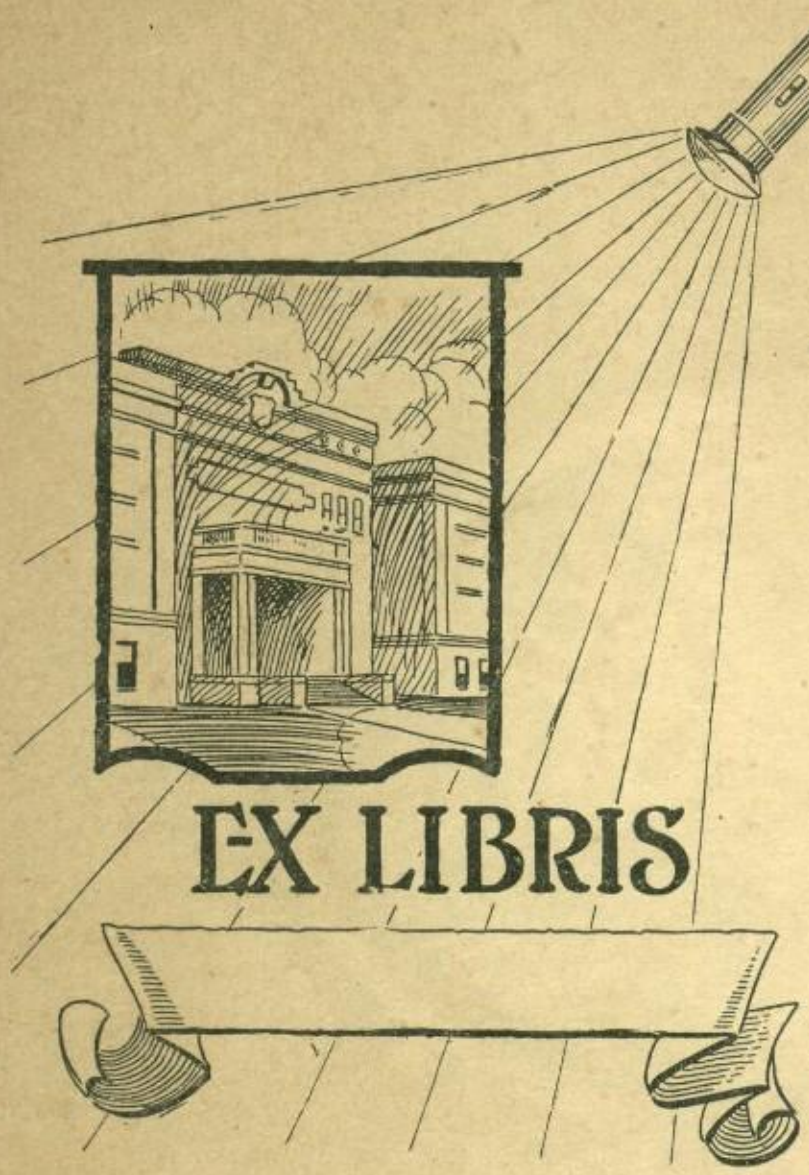
The Flashlight

1924



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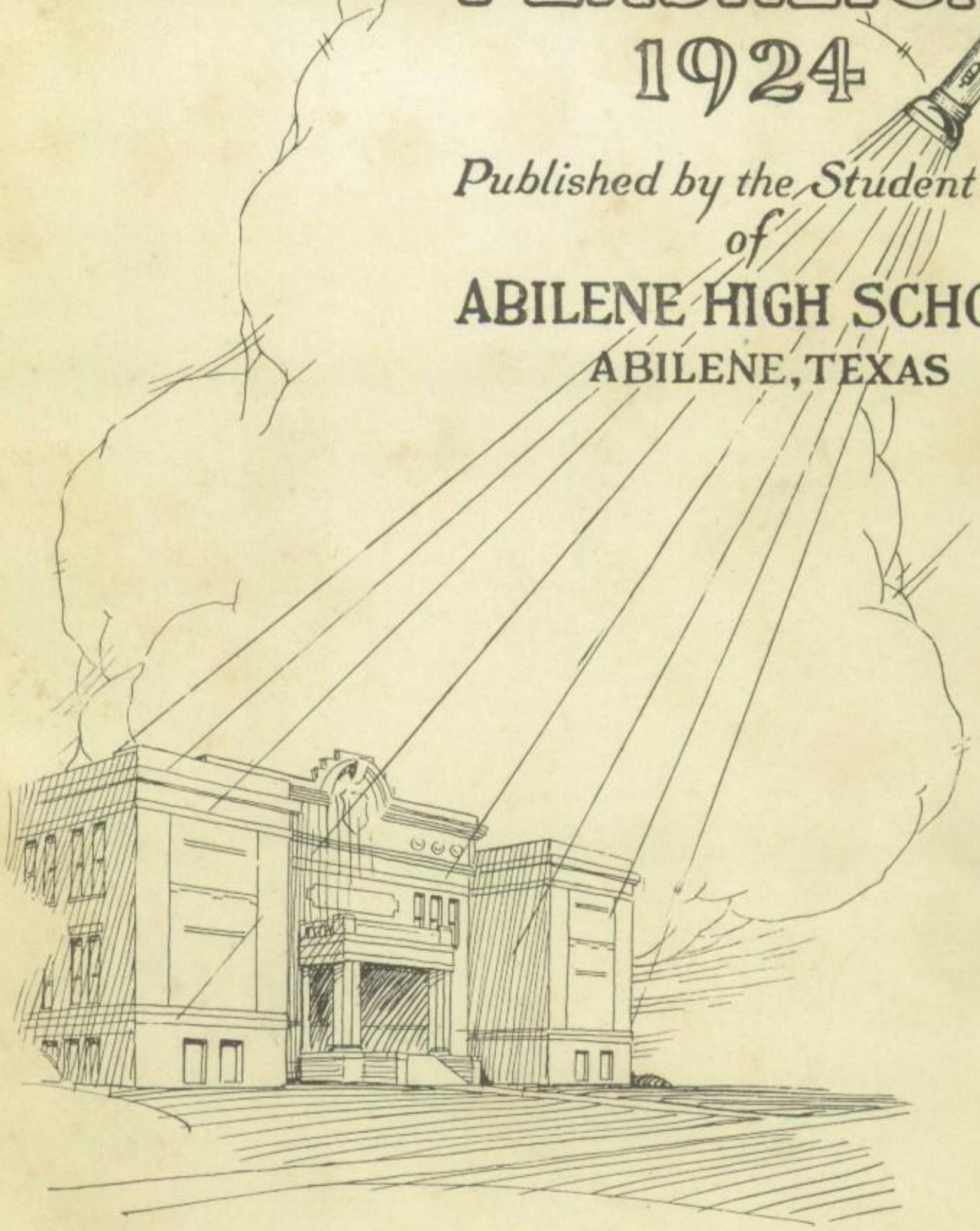

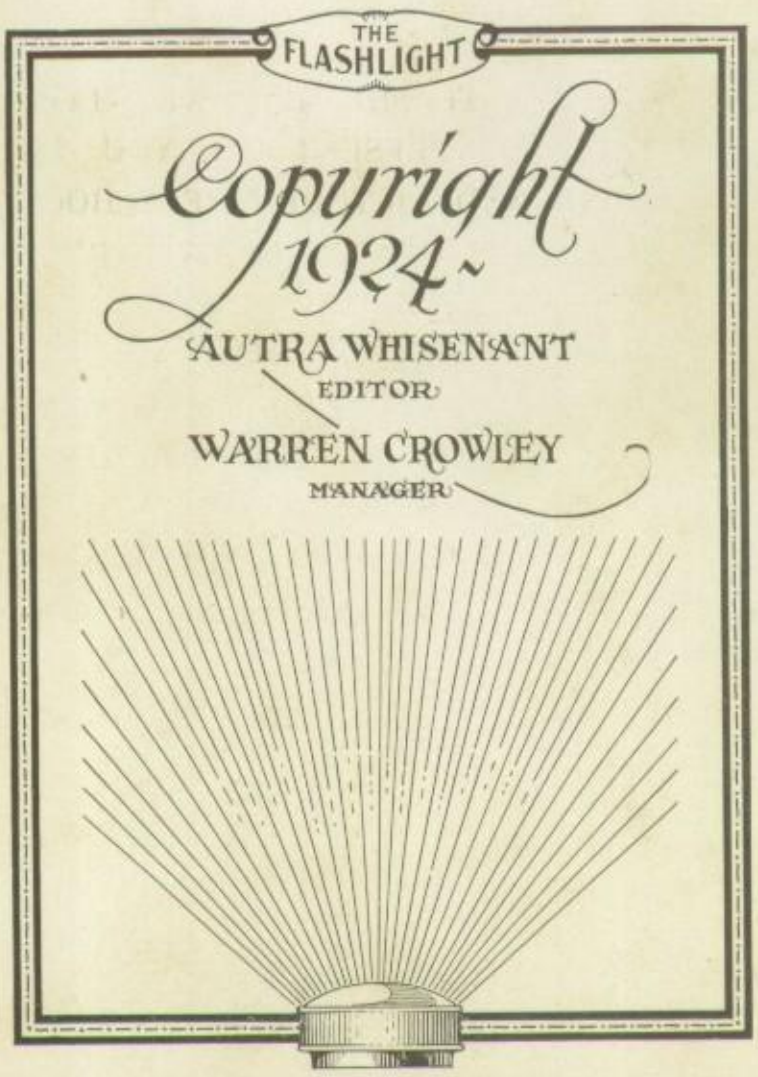

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1924

AUTRA WHISENANT
EDITOR

WARREN CROWLEY
MANAGER

Foreword—

IN THIS, THE ELEVENTH VOLUME OF THE FLASHLIGHT, WE HAVE TRIED TO PRESENT TO YOU BY WORD AND PICTURE THE SCHOOL LIFE AS IT REALLY IS. WE TRUST THAT IN LATER YEARS, WHEN YOU GLANCE OVER THIS BRIEF ANTHOLOGY OF THE EVENTS OF 1924, IT WILL RECALL PLEASANT REMINISCENCES AND INSTILL IN YOU A TRUE APPRECIATION OF HIGH SCHOOL FRIENDSHIPS AND THE IDEALS OF ABILENE HIGH SCHOOL.

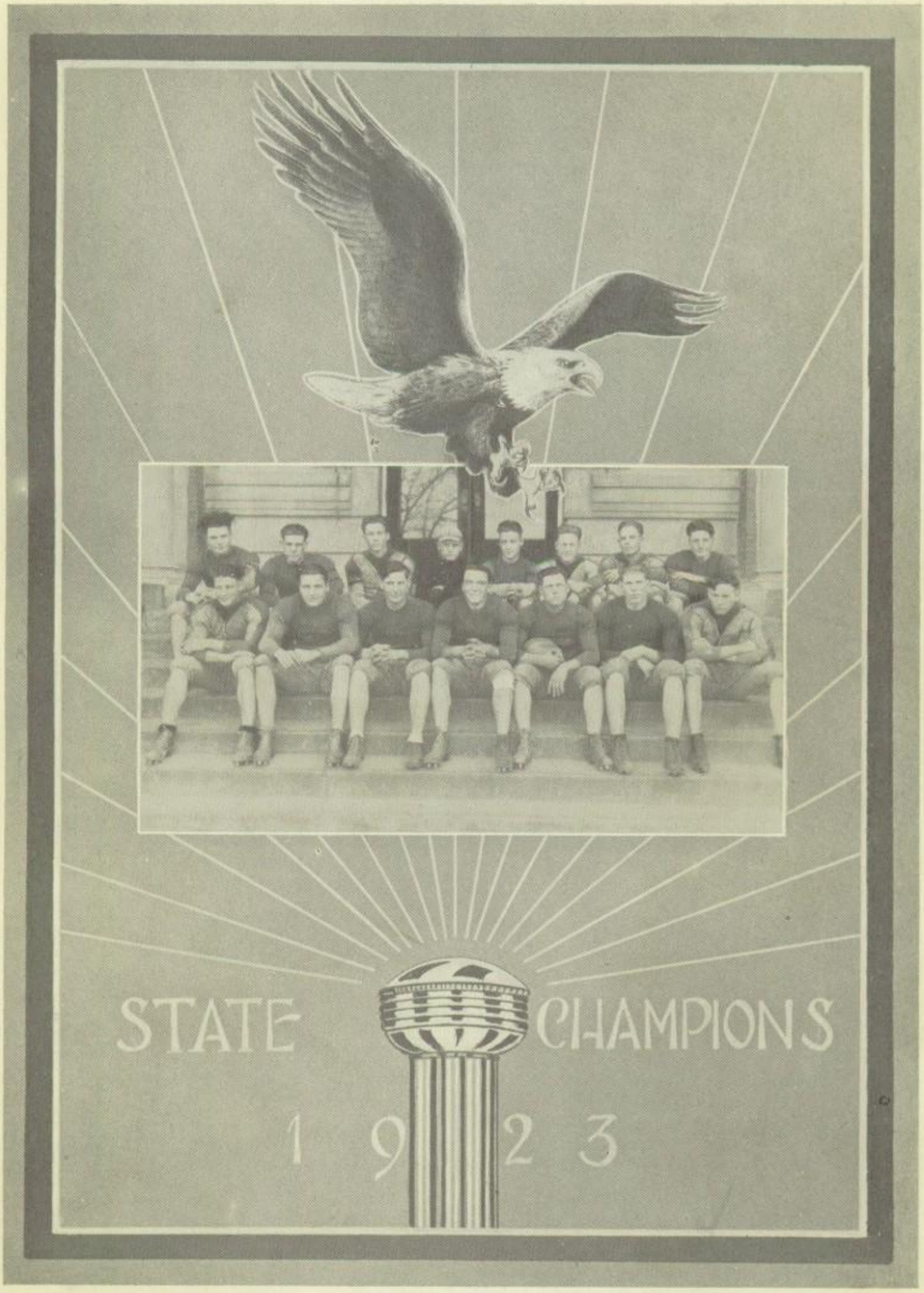
THE STAFF

Dedication

A CHAMPIONSHIP OF TEXAS, THE LARGEST STATE IN THE UNION, MEANS MORE THAN CAN BE REALIZED BY ANY OTHER THAN A NATIVE.

TO THE EAGLES OF '23, IN RETURN FOR THEIR DAUNTLESS COURAGE AND UNTIRING EFFORTS IN BRINGING THIS CHAMPIONSHIP TO ABILENE HIGH SCHOOL, WE DEDICATE THIS, THE ELEVENTH VOLUME OF THE FLASHLIGHT.

The Staff.


STATE CHAMPIONS
1923

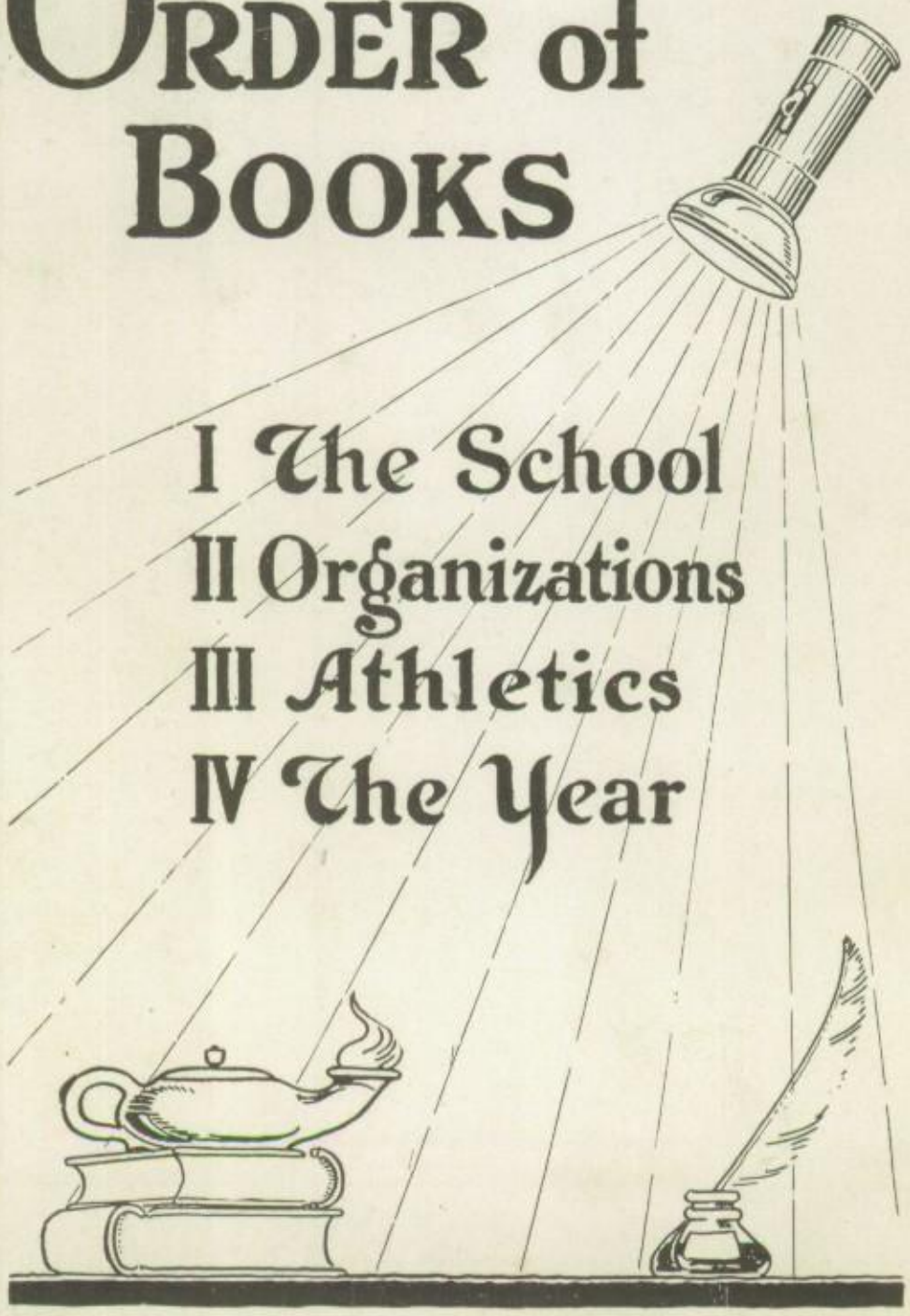
To Mr. R. D. Green, our Superintendent, whose frankness and democratic leadership have won our respect; whose unselfish devotion to the best interests of the school has won our loyalty; whose sincere friendship for each student has won our love, this page is respectfully dedicated.

—The Staff.

As a token of our appreciation, we dedicate this page of the 1924 FLASHLIGHT to MR. L. E. DUDLEY, our Principal, to whose example as a teacher, a gentleman, and a friend of the student, we pay tribute.

—THE STAFF.

Order of Books



I The School
II Organizations
III Athletics
IV The Year

The SCHOOL

A Lament---Nevermore

Alas! our school days will soon soon be o'er;
We shall tread these halls
Nevermore—nevermore!
No more shall we attend a class,
(For we already have attended our last).
Nevermore! Nevermore!

No more shall we enjoy the chapel hour
Or the songs we have sung o'er and o'er.
Nevermore—nevermore!
Nor shall we rush from school at noon,
And hasten back perhaps too soon,
Nevermore! Nevermore!

Shall we hasten out at the fire drill
Or complain to Mrs. Bradley that we are ill?
Nevermore—nevermore!
But Ah! In detention we will stay,
Hour after hour, day after day
Nevermore! Nevermore!

FACULTY

FACULTY

LYNCH
ROBINSON
TRANTHAM

COMPERE

MCGLAMERY

KING

HENSLEY
CHRISTOPHER

ANTHONY
BRADLEY
KELSO
TURNBOUGH

FACULTY

CUNNINGHAM
ALLEN
WEAVER

T. CLACK

ROBERTSON

NORWOOD

SMITH
HARDY

HICKS
SHOTWELL
WOODALL
B. CLACK

In Loving Memory of

MISS INA DAVIS

"There is one God, one law, one element,
And one far off divine event
To which the whole creation moves."

Miss Davis, teacher of history, passed from life October 9, 1923, after six years of continuous service in the Abilene High School. As a teacher her work will live in the broader vision of those she so carefully trained. As a friend she was true and faithful, giving her confidence cautiously, yet when given, it was firm and constant. Her moral courage was of the type that held strong and fearless in the martyr age. "The soft memory of her virtues yet lingers like the sunset hues after the bright sun has set."

SENIOR

Senior Class of '24

As the Senior Class looks from the battlefield,
Where the victory she has won,
To the fight that is now before her,
She perceives she has just begun.

She determines to fight and to conquer;
She deceives herself no more
By thinking the work behind her
Was harder than that before.

"I've just come to real work," she tells herself,
"And I intend to do that work right,
So that when I die, my friends may say,
'She has really fought a good fight.'

"I have tried to do what I could for my school,
Though that share seems small indeed,
So please just remember as you look at it,
That I couldn't do less than succeed.

"So now I must put on my armor
And go out to the fight that's before.
Adieu, dear old High School,
Best wishes, from the Class of '24.

—ROBERTA TURNER.

HARRIETT HODGES

Harriett is a good friend whose good nature is always on top. Her amusements are talking and chewing gum.

"Happy am I; from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all content like me?"

W. T. AUSTIN

"Tyntz" is noted for his lengthiness both in speaking and size. Baseball is his hobby; last year he won a letter by holding down the first sack.

"He multiplieth words without knowledge."

MARGARET HOY

We thought Margaret immune to "flapperism" until she came to school one day with her raven tresses shorn.

"Not all the tresses that fair head can boast
Shall draw such envy as the ones you lost."

EULA BELLE WHITTLE

Judging from outward appearances, we believe that Eula Belle's heart is big enough to love the whole world and that it loves her.

"She meets the old world, smiling,
And somehow it smiles back at her."

HASSELL BROWN

Unlike most boys so full of *pep*, "Hass" is nearest heaven when seated comfortably before a cheerful fire with a good book. "Hass" comes out for everything in athletics, baseball being his game.

JAMES HANDY

James is one of those distinguished and fortunate persons who finished at midterm. He has nothing to worry about until college opens next September. His pet hobby is chasing a pack of hounds.

HOWARD HEATH

"These are the times that try men's souls," quoted Howard as he went to his final examination in English, but he always proved equal to the test. His new Ford mirrors smiles from the fair sex.

WILL SUTTON

Will's greatest weakness consists in camouflaging the public with respect to himself, yet he excels as student (prize-winning-essay writer), an orator, and a good sport.

"*Mellow nuts have the hardest rinds.*"

NORMA RAMSEY

Norma, alias "Kink," is mischievous and inquisitive. Mr. Green is fond of pulling her curls, but she is always ready with a keen comeback. Norma was selected to play the piano in chapel while we sang.

GRACE JONES

Happiness and good nature personified and a fascinating combination of laughter and mischief! Grace is always ready for a "go" or a fuss; then she will talk-goodness how she will talk (with her hands).

ADOLPHUS JENNINGS

"Redbird" is like a surprise party. You never know what to expect from him. He sits in class as glum as a spinx, but his grades are good. He is often heard to say, "God bless the man who first invented sleep."

OPAL STEVENSON

Opal distributes her smiles impartially among her friends and reaps smiles and friends in return. Her disposition makes one feel that she will succeed in life, whatever her vocation may be.

BESSIE LANE

Jolly Bessie is always ready
For rest or study, work or play;
Wherever you see her she is always steady—
Always there; it's just her way.

FLOYD BOGAR

"Tater" divides his time between vaulting, tennis, and working geometry. He is always laughing at something, but he says it is better to laugh than to cry. Stay in there, "Tater"!

ARLOS GILBRETH

Arlos, our blond-haired guy who speaks Spanish like a real greaser, is notorious for his pranks and famous for his humor. He is an expert basketball player and an indispensable track man.

KATY RHEA HOLMES

Katy Rhea is the kind that keeps up the courage of the teachers and warms and gladdens their hearts. Her chief ambition is to get a good education, and then become a school teacher herself.

CECIL BRIGGS

"Happy" deserves to have a bright star placed by his name, for that he is in English.

"Sometimes he likes to study, and sometimes he don't.
But he always keeps at it, and flunk—no, he won't!"

OPAL ROBERTS

Opal is quiet, attractive, studious, and dependable. Her grades are the marks which most of us aimed at but missed. Fun loving, *peppy*, and loyal to the *nth* power—that's Opal.

JUANITA BACON

Juanita is a charming little Senior. Her idea seems to be:

"Let nothing discourage you; never give up;
A pound of pluck is worth a lot of luck."

LEROY JENNINGS

"Roy" is always trying to bully someone, but it is only in fun. His greatest delight is to expound upon the subject of electricity.

"A nice young man, but very shy;
He might like to study, but he hates to try."

FRANCES McELROY

The trite expressions, "beautiful golden curls" and "lovely eyes," fail to describe Frances. Though she has those two characteristics, she has also a personality distinctly her own. Do her aspirations leap? Yea, by "Bounds."

BETTY LASLEY

Betty is like a cubic foot of laughing gas compressed into one small soda straw. Her ambition is to become famous as "Miss Betty Lasley, Pianist," and to rival Paderewski. We're sure she'll do it, too.

MORRIS HODGES

"Mas" is a great fisherman. Some day he will write a "Compleat Angler" and be a second Izaak Walton, but his fish will be hearts. Though silent on most occasions, he compensates for it in Public Speaking class.

FAYE SALYER

Faye has all the peculiar characteristics of a successful school teacher, but it remains to be seen whether she will choose that profession or become a home decorator.

"A lovelier flower on earth was never seen."

MARIAN HALE

Marian has much confidence in herself, for regularly she comes to the Study Hall with that distinguished, lazy walk of hers, just two minutes before the tardy bell. Her one talent is *managing*.

CHARLES BEDFORD

Charlie, the Western cowboy—whose type we lament is vanishing—is quiet, courteous, and fair. His mind, like the law of the Medes and Persians, altereth not.

ELVA CLAIRE MILLER

"A little learning is a dangerous thing"; so Elva Claire steers clear of the danger by making exemption grades. She is a loyal member of every activity that makes A. H. S. what it is.

JEFFIE LEE STEGNER

Jeff is quiet, modest, and bright, but that isn't all. She is good at making everybody like her. When it comes to writing, she is a second *Palmer*.

ALLEN SHAHAN

Shahan is as quiet as a mouse, but he has the spring of a cat. Allen likes all, and is liked by all. "The world holds no horrors for me," he quotes.

ULUS NEWMAN

"Tiny" left Sweetwater to come to a *real* school, and has made many friends in Abilene High. Her highest desire is to laugh, talk, and chew gum in the study hall, and get by with it.

EMPRESS YOUNG

Charming, energetic, and loyal Empress —truly a wonderful bit of humanity! She has always held enviable positions in every department of school life.

"Excellent in taste, practiced in grace
Not a Senior can keep her pace."

WAYNE HUDSPETH

Wayne is the only boy in Mr. Dudley's School Management class. Wonder why? He says he does not intend to be a school teacher, but just wants to be "popular" among the girls. We wish him success!

MINA DRUMMOND

True-hearted, faithful, and loyal, Mina is a girl who does her best to make good. She is the type of person who thinks much and says little. Smiles come and go; hers always come.

LUCILLE BRUMLEY

Though you're pretty and vivacious,
And your smile and hair are bright.
Though you are sometimes quite flirtatious
Abilene High votes you ALL RIGHT.

FLOYD TOLIVER

Floyd is not a towering giant, but he makes up for his smallness of stature in pure grit and speed. He is so fast that his friends have trouble in finding him. His pipe and smile are inseparable.

WINIFRED JOINER

For four years Winifred has come twelve miles for his education, while many refuse to come three blocks. Such grit and determination are sure to win anywhere, whether on the athletic field or in the class room.

JUANITA WINSETT

Juanita has been a member of our class for only this year, but "to know her is to love her." We have heard that she is a lover of music and especially of the piano, not a player-piano but a *piano-player.*

IRVING FIELDS

Fields' brilliance awes you—or is it his bewitching eyes? Resolute, energetic, honest—whatever he goes after, he gets.

"Here's to Field's, as silent as a Sphinx,
Never talks—perhaps he thinks."

LORENA COOK

Lorena, like March who "comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb," comes into our hearts with terrific thrills and sensations, and her presence gives us that soothing, gentle, lamb-like feeling.

VELMA JOHNSON

Both teachers and pupils love Velma at first sight because she has a lovable personality, and an air of friendliness about her. She has laughed her way through High School, and we shall be the loser when she leaves.

BUFORD FREE

Buford is an excellent example of the old adage that "still water runs deep." The only time he makes a noise is when he is playing his trombone; then he certainly knows his "stuff."

FRANCIS FRY

Although Francis does not prostrate himself at work on his studies, he proves his capability by answering thought questions. The debater's favorite pastime is rescuing fair ladies from the stream at Hermann Gardens.

WINTER DEAN WOODRUM

Winter Dean is ever so quiet but ever so bright. She has the faculty of making friends wherever she goes, and in about nine minutes she has every one around her wondering how she has crept into their hearts.

LEE SIGNOR

Lee, the ladies' favorite, has come out for football every year. He delights in tripping the light fantastic and feeding the girls chocolates. Call him "Lee Boy" and watch the results.

MABEL HOWLETT

When Mabel does a thing, she does it well. She specializes in history and story-writing.

"In summer days, in shady hours,
Oh, what a happy world is ours—
Were it not for studies."

BOBBIE LOCKE

If we judged by her size, we might mistake Bobbie for a Freshman, but we realize that only a Senior could store away all the knowledge that Bobbie possesses.
"Precious jewels come in tiny caskets."

STUART LEACH

His specialty is girls; his serious thoughts are full of mischief! Stuart never passes up an opportunity to joke with a friend, and his brilliant mind has carried him easily over the rocky course of study.

WILLIE HAWKINS

Willie is as timid and shy as Browning's "wee bitsie mousie." She possesses all the modest and unassuming qualities of the old-fashioned girl. She is diligent in her studies, and is bound to excel in mathematics.

RAY LIGHTFOOT

His name is Lightfoot,
His mind's a light chart,
But he has no light head
Though he has a light heart.

MARJORIE JEFFERIES

Marjorie was the Flashlight Queen of '23. Her good grades, good looks, and good nature have won her an enviable place.

With a smile, a laugh, or a word of cheer,
Marjorie is, indeed, a dear.

LUCILE HOWARD

One standing around listening to Lucile talk would think that she is practicing to be a lawyer, but that is just Lucile's way of expressing herself.

"And I have heard she is a mighty good cook,
And is better in jokes than even a book."

RUTH MILLARD

It has been said that the wisest person talks little, thinks much, complains never, but keeps going forward. Just such a person is Ruth. Joy and success will surely be hers.

LOIS MILLER

"Pete" is so lazy that baseball practice is the only thing that drags him out. "Dusty's" favorite position is on the cane chair outside the Tech Service Station. He maintains a high social standing by sheer force of good looks.

REBECCA JONES

Her specialty is reading, speaking, debating and starring in home talent plays. As a snap-shot editor she excels.

Always serving others,
A typical Rebecca of old,
A quiet reserved disposition,
And a heart of purest gold.

THELMA MOBLEY

With a merry voice Thelma sings her song, "Brighten the corner where you are." She never fails to raise her hand in class, especially if the teacher has already called on another pupil to recite.

FRANCIS FINBERG

A shark in chemistry—our "Rodolph Valento"—walks as though he owns the world, and seems to cover a small part of it in his red Roamer.

"Roamin' in the gloamin'
With his (?) by his side."

GRACE LEE JONES

Grace Lee, the idealist, has dreams and aspirations quite beyond the reach of most of us. She's a friend who is continually giving service.

"When Grace Lee scribbles, scribbles
Verses come down in dribbles, dribbles."

GRACE UTZMAN

"Amazing Grace," as Mr. Green calls her, likes to ride in a certain Maxwell and wear a 1923 Senior ring. She says, "Automobiling is a glorious pastime, and mild flirtations are not dangerous."

LLOYD BROWNE

"Guileless and innocent in appearances," —sometimes appearances are deceiving. "*Seep's*" a trump, a sterling fellow, and one his friends highly prize.

"'Seep,'" little but deep,
Much awake when awake,
But usually asleep."

LILLIAN BELL

Lillian is full of life and energy. This is shown by her skill at the piano where she excels almost as much as *Lillian* Gish does on the screen.

RUBY POWERS

There is always plenty of fun for every one when Ruby is around. She is mischievous, studious, ambitious, and determined to accomplish every task she tackles.

"A bright and lustrous gem without a flaw."

CHARLES LOGSDON

Charles finished at mid-term and now spends his time riding around. If he were to meet Mr. Dudley before the pearly gates, he would immediately start fussing about credits due him.

VIOLET GRAVES

Violet is as refreshing and delicately sweet as the flower that blooms by the wayside. She has a wonderful power of interpreting music, and is gifted in public speaking. We love her wistful blue eyes.

RHEA KING

Rhea always observes the golden rule: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Many girls gaze with envy at her hair, which is curly all the time, rain or shine.

DOLLY LOUISE CHAMBERS

Inquisitiveness is Dolly's middle name,
But we're sure in time she'll come to fame
As a housewife, or dancer, or even a beauty,
For up till this time she's ne'er shirked a duty.

ALFRED FREEMAN

Don't ask Alfred his opinion of English IV A, for he has not words to express himself. On all other subjects he is extremely voluble; especially is this true just before Mr. McGlamery taps the bell for dismissal.

HATTIE MAY HAYS

Nothing ever really bothers Hattie May, not even her school work. No one can be solemn when she is around, but her devoted attentions to Home Economics makes us suspect that she is a dreamer.

THOMAS LANE

"Tommy"—that name suggests the slim, fun-loving fellow we always find engrossed in some mysterious undertaking pertaining to oratory or mischief.

He loved his school and served it well;
His goal in life—he will not tell.

HELEN NOBLE

Read Helen's name either forward or backward, and it just exactly fits her. One look from Helen's wistful eyes is sufficient to convert us to her cause.

"Her cheek is like a rose in the snow."

FRANCES PRICE

One of the most graceful and popular girls is Frances. Tickets just fly when she sells them. Frances has always been present at the A. H. S. games, and has cheered the boys to win many a victory.

WOODARD ROBBINS

"Cornfed" is noted for his work in the Glee Club and in mathematics.

"He's idle and lazy, inclined to be fat;
But when he's well located, believe me, he can chat."

OPAL COX

Always with a winning half-smile on her lips, Opal surely finds the silver lining in every dark cloud. She is all that her name suggests.

"A gem of purest ray serene."

ELIZABETH PARSONS

Dear old Elizabeth is always ready to chew gum, eat candy, write notes, or talk. She is lucky in that she has been able to escape the Honor Roll, and yet she has come out with flying colors.

J. W. WOOTEN

"Dub's" a winged Mercury for swiftness of feet. His magnetic personality and good-natured grin have won the love and admiration of all. "Dub" received the greatest honor that Abilene High can bestow upon her sons; namely, President of the Student Association.

RAY WOOD

Ray is as bright as the rays of the sun. She always remembers everything until examinations are over and then forgets that so there will be room to learn something else.

MAY WOOD

There will never be another girl in the world like May, unless it is Ray. She is a champion in tennis, basketball, and swimming. She is so popular that her name is read off every Monday on the detention list.

TOM COOPER

Tom is usually quiet, but quietness often means mischief and fun. In the classroom there is a steadiness about his work that has interested the faculty and inspired his classmates.

FAYE LUSBY

Pink as a primrose when she comes in each morn.
Fresh as a lily on the south wind borne.
Faye's laugh identifies her whether in English, Spanish or Study Hall—
Light-haired, light-hearted—the best friend of all.

LILLIAN SCOTT

To know her is to love her. Red hair usually suggests temper, but here is an exception. There is mirth and gladness in her speech. A friend indeed is Lillian.

J. B. MURRAY

J. B. is a dependable, amiable friend, who is received with thumps upon the back. He thinks: "Whatever is worth knowing is worth knowing well, whether it pertains to athletics or books."

CLAVELLE CLINGMAN

Jolly, winsome Clavelle came to us a stranger; however she did not long remain such.

"A maiden with meek, brown eyes,
In whose orbs a shadow lies."

GERALDINE MORGAN

Just look into study hall when Jerry is there,
And you will surely find mischief in the air,
At all trouble she sincerely mocks,
Her motto is "No peroxide on my golden locks."

ARCHIE JACKSON

A studious, capable fellow from Bradshaw is Archie. Fond of basketball, friendly and amiable, he placed himself in school to stay, and with the passing of time blossomed forth into a real Abilene High School student.

LOLA WRAY

Lola is, indeed, a winsome girl. Polite, kind, and reserved to strangers, she is faithful and truly valuable to her friends. She has constancy and perseverance, which insure her success in anything she undertakes.

MARY LOIS KINCAID

Mary Lois may be small, but some one told us she'd make a dandy boss. She is never too busy to charm us with a reading and never too tired to talk in Study Hall.

QUAH RUMPH

Quah, our misogynist, likes the girls about as well as the gingham dog loved the calico cat. Quah says if he had to tell his advocation that it would not be attending English class. Our debater is ambitious to become a lawyer.

ANNIE MAE McINTIRE

Some call her beautiful; some call her sweet; in reality she is an ideal American girl—the girl who gets there by the virtue of her charm as well as her accomplishments, which are many.

ROBERTA TURNER

Roberta is an artist and a poet, though many have not found it out. She loves visiting the country, and is fond of fried chicken and ice cream.

"And still the wonder grew
How one small head could carry all she knew."

TRUITT HOLLINGSHEAD

"Bullet" shot over to Abilene High from Clyde, bounding through school at a rapid rate. He made a splendid record in athletics. Good luck, "Bullet."

MARGARET VANCE

Margaret has a heart as light as her beautiful blond hair. She is a genius when it comes to writing prize-winning essays. At intervals she makes a bright light in English class.

JUANITA HORNSBY

"Sheba" heard of Abilene High and came straightway to enter its portals. She has made a good student, and has found her way into all our hearts.

"*A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of nature.*"

WILLIAM GUITAR

If silence is golden, Bill should be 14-karat. The very name suggests that serene, studious, lovable fellow, fond of jokes and radio, but never too busy to lend a helping hand to a fellow student.

JOSEPHINE GAVIN

"Jo-Boy" is as good as the candy of that name. She is genuine—the model from which many imitations are made. She is a splendid student as well as an amiable sport; so we are glad we got our patent on her.

FRANCES THOMAS

Frances, like all girls, has a healthy curiosity, concerning chemistry as well as other matters. She is unique in that she has refrained from bobbing her hair.

HERMAN CORLEY

As the sapphire proves its worth in any test, so Herman has proved true at every turn in the road. He is a careful, painstaking workman, who has set before himself a high goal.

LOIS DANNER

Lois Danner is our joy. When we have the "dumps," we always go to her. She improves herself in conversation daily, and her greatest ambition is to be a celebrated concert singer.

HELEN PAXTON

Helen is a typical American girl, "peppy," pretty, amiable, dependable, alert, and loyal.

"It always takes Helen to put anything over,
And that's not the whole—we all just adore her."

LUTHER BROWN

Luther is remarkably industrious in anything except lessons. Football is his hobby, and his bad habit of playing "jack-in-the-box" about coming to school seems to worry him not.

SALLIE ROUTH

"Sal" thinks she could make better grades if the teachers would ask such questions as "How long was the Hundred Years War?"

"She's little, she's jolly, she's gay,
She's good in both work and play."

ESTA OLIVER

"Don't worry about your work; smile all the time," seems to be Esta's rule. What Esta can't find mischievous to do while the teacher's back is turned simply can't be found. Friendly? Always.

A. J. BREWSTER

A. J. is an agriculturalist-to-be. He came to us from Caps, bringing his skill as a splendid basketball center and his pet expression, "Funniest sight I've seen since the old hog eat my little brother."

JOHNNIE HINDS

Johnnie's motto seems to be "Never put off till tomorrow." Maybe this is why she is a favorite with her teachers and friends. Just ask Miss Woodall if she isn't a star in Public Speaking.

BESSIE GREEN

In the operetta it was hard for Bessie to refrain from giggling and to be a dignified Japanese maid. How Bessie manages to enjoy life so well and yet make 90's is an unsolved mystery.

SPENCE BLACKBURN

Spence, who is a lover of perfumes, attempted to better the environment of High School by strewing the study hall with a chemical combination that he made in laboratory. He will surely make 'possum hunting his profession.

EVALYN SWENSON

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul." No phrase could more adequately express the lovely personality of Evalyn. Her favorite pastime is riding horseback, but, not withstanding this fact, she is a most graceful dancer.

RUTH CARTER

Ruth is an attractive girl who has meant much to the class this year. She is self-reliant, fearless, and faithful. The longer we know her, the more we appreciate her.

DAVIS NUNN

Davis speaks only when spoken to; however he always knows what to say when called on. By his quiet, reserved nature and his admirable conduct he has won the friendship of all his teachers and classmates.

ETHEL REESE

Ethel has been a member of our class for a short while, but that is long enough to show us what a quiet, thoughtful, studious girl she is.

A. D. WHISENANT

"Whiz," Flashlight Editor-in-Chief, is a fellow of the true Southern-gentleman type. Our handsome "Go-Between" possesses a splendid voice and a rare talent at the piano. His manners are admired, his judgment is respected, and his ability proves unlimited.

AGNES CALDWELL

Agnes is a queenly little maid with a heart as free as the sunshine.

"Modest, yet withal an elf,
Bold, and lavish of thyself;
Thou hast now, go where I may,
Fifty greetings in a day."

WARREN CROWLEY

Warren, our dependable Business Manager, knows almost everything about the "Flashlight"; yet in fear of ruining its battery, he invariably removes his senior ring when he washes his hands. Justice and fairness are cardinal principles of his.

BURL KING

Burl is a stalwart massive fellow on the athletic field and a typical senior in school. His bright thoughts are for the good of his school, and his leisure moments are spent in serving it.

VERNELLE STIMSON

As secretary of the Students' Association and as a persistent worker on the "Flashlight," Vernelle has obtained a high place in the hearts of the students. Her *golden* hair and flirtatious eyes are largely responsible for her popularity.

J. D. WATSON

Another member of that "old High School line" is "Possum." Quiet, manly, reserved, and ever-kind characterize this hero of ours. "Possum" was just as good in his studies as in football, for he finished at midterm.

HAZEL HAMILTON

Hazel's bright curls make summer out of winter, and her clear, mellow voice can always chase our blues away. Highly original Hazel could make Pluto laugh if she were not too busy getting her lessons.

JOHN T. DAVIS

Johnny—the fellow who cheers through the darkest hours. He has an abundance of sense—the "common horse" variety—which will surely get him through.

"Must I study? Oh, what a waste of time!"

EDITH PRESTON

"Edie" is pretty, dependable, energetic, and artistic. She enjoys out-of-door life and is in her seventh heaven while swimming or riding horseback. She has chosen architecture as a profession.

VIOLET TURNER

This sportive, optimistic girl makes our hearts go pitapat. She lives up to this idea: "When pleasure and duty clash, let duty go to smash!" That hearty good humor and musical voice will make Vi a success anywhere.

FLOYD WHITE

Although Floyd finished A. H. S. at midterm, he did not stop his education then, but immediately enrolled in Business College. May he achieve much and later be favored with an A-1 job.

LULA MAYE BRIGGS

There is always a genius in every class. When Lula Maye gets up to recite, it makes the rest of us feel like Queen Anne in comparison with Queen Elizabeth—"meekly stupid."

"Nothing if not industrious."

OLIN LUSBY

Olin was heard to quote, "'Tis not what a man does that exalts him, but what he would do." Industrious, obedient, friendly—he follows life's thread, skipping the knots and bounding joyously over the smooth places.

RUTH BOYD

Ruth is a good all-round student of Abilene High School. A mark of distinction among her friends is her knowledge of the construction of sentences.

She came from the West
And will stand every true test.

WILLIAM RATHMELL

Introducing the boy with the Daniel Webster brow! By his wearing glasses and his hanging out in the library, "Willie" makes people think him very studious.

"Bill combines work with play,
Apparently it's a very good way."

PAULINE BOND

"Polly" is desperately afraid of teachers and the dark, but she looks both squarely in the face and refuses to run.

"Polly with adorable big blue eyes
Is pretty, reserved, charming, and wise."

PAUL URBAN

Although Paul didn't always say what he meant (on time), we knew his sentiments, nevertheless. He was loyalty to High School personified, and also somewhat of a social lion, they say.

ANNA WAGNER

Anna has recently developed a mania for studying her Psychology. Why? She could not answer the question Mr. Dudley asked her; therefore

"Concluding valor's best part is discretion
She now studies her lessons with great concentration."

ELSIE AXE

Elsie is a charming, sensible girl who took part in all student activities. Although she is loyal to A. H. S., she fell victim to Cupid's arrows, and one man gained what the whole student body lost.

SAM JOHNSON

Sam said he never had a thought, but hinted that the Japanese Tea Garden might inspire one.

A tease, a flirt, yet good at heart;
On the football team Sam did his part.

LENA AXE

Lena has proved a quiet but strong force in A. H. S., and it was with regret that we lost her.

"Her pretty face and modest air
Win her friends everywhere."

WALTER LEWIS

To do his best on every occasion is Walter's unwritten law, and as a result he talks most on the lesson he has not had time to prepare. He would have to consult a dictionary to give the meaning of *temper*.

WILLIAM SWENSON

Ladies, behold Bill, the youngest member of our senior class! Already he can debate, play the violin, crank the Ford, dance the Highland fling, and make love like a Romeo. With such a promising beginning, what will be his future?

GWENDOLYN MUDD

Gwendolyn, truly a little coquette,
Is a splendid G an G president, you bet!
Pretty, dainty, admired by all;
Her most cherished possession is a gold football.

FLOSSIE VAUGHN

There is no girl in school who will be better remembered than Flossie. She is a shy, gentle little maiden who seldom speaks, always blushes when applauded, and always listens intently in class.

ELBERT LASSETTER

Elbert excels in the newspaper game. There he learned the locomotive whistle and probably became acquainted with his pet expression, "Grace." His friends are many, for his helping hand is ever ready to assist them.

ELIZABETH WRIGHT

Elizabeth is one of the jolliest girls we have ever known. We are sure that with her smile and her ability to learn she will soon win her way to the highest success.

ELLA SUE HOWZE

One day in Chemistry "Susie," when suddenly awakened from one of her many day dreams, began to ask for a buzzard-tail burner. We later learned that she wanted one of the dove-tail burners.

WILL HENRY HANEY

Will Henry is every inch a gentleman—a boy wholly to be admired. He is bright, studious, dependable, and witty.

"Of his success there is no doubt,
But the girls and 'elements' will get him
if he don't watch out."

LULA BERTH MYATT

"Within our happy castle there dewlt one
Whom without blame we may not overlook,
For never sun or living creature shone
Who more devout enjoyment with us took."

MADGE WHITE

Madge manages her own affairs, never worrying about anything except her lessons. In spite of her timid appearance, there is a bit of hidden fun about Madge that comes to light only outside the class room.

HERBERT SOUTHWORTH

"Fritz" broke in at last, making his debut in his first long trousers on December 31, 1923. What an exciting time! We'd been so sure he'd graduate in short'uns. Little Republican, Hiram's supporter, is brim full o' wit, intelligence, and disputation.

ALICE SOUTHWORTH

A playful nature has Alice. She does not say much in geometry class, but during the luncheon hour she gives the girls red pepper. We think that Alice will become a famous Texas tennis champion.

ORA McDONALD

Even though she has bobbed hair, Ora's not a flapper. She is a good student, as is shown by her making 84 on an entrance "exam" in history after just one night's "cramming."

DONALD HOUGHTON

Donald has the stature of an Apollo and the brow of a Jupiter. Juggling facts and statistics in an extempore speech is mere play to him. He has the makings of a congressman or a "jellybean."

CLIFFORD TAYLOR

Clifford is without an equal; she wastes no time on the frivolities of life.

"Goodnatured, with a giggle that laps over twice and buttons behind."

VIRGINIA DAVIS

We have found the lost Virginia Dare right here in our own Virginia Davis. Effeminate, intelligent, reserved—she is an exemplary girl and one that we Seniors are proud to have in our ranks.

AUBREY TAYLOR

Aubrey's motto seems to be, "Mind your own business," or "The less you talk, the more you learn." He talks little and learns much, and thus has gained the respect of his school mates.

INEZ REEVES

Who could be grouchy in her jubilant presence? Every girl says she is "just darling."

She has wisdom, grace, and wit;
But she is not spoiled a bit.

EDITH MILAM

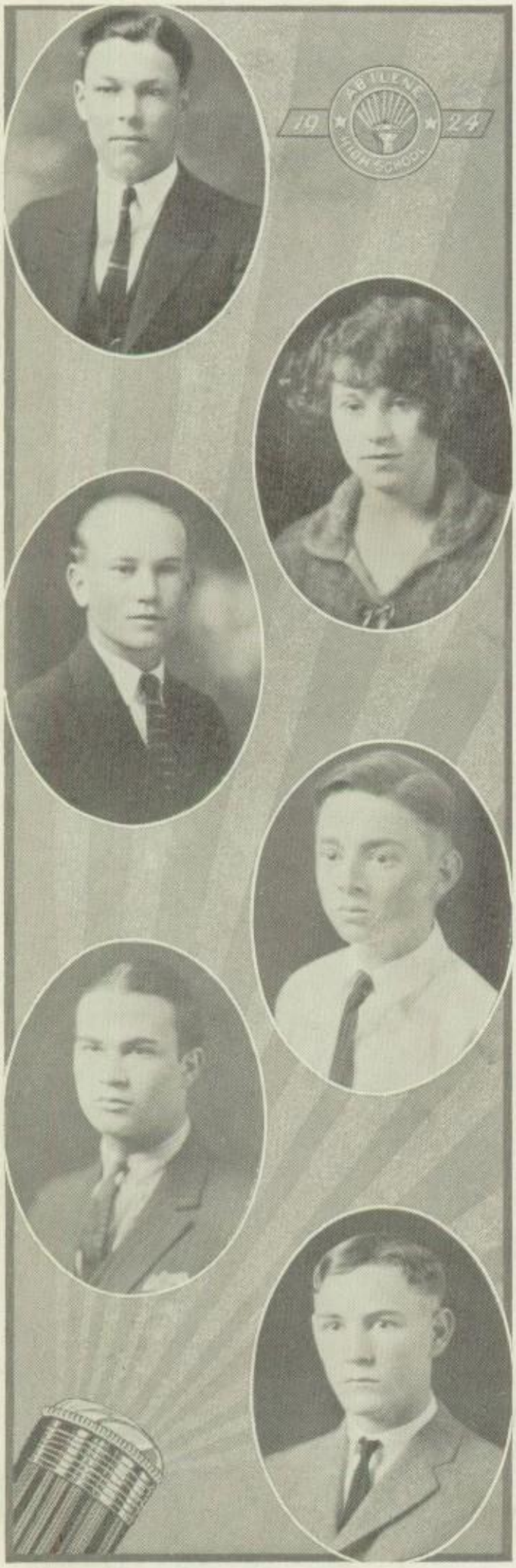
Edith is a diminutive blond who is full of "pep," generous, and good-hearted. She says that if she grows up in time she will teach school, and because of her industry and natural ability, we predict that she will be successful.

WEBB LARGE

Webb's slogan seems to be "Speak only when you are spoken to; then have something important to tell." He is an excellent student a genial classmate, and bids fair to be a successful business man.

LOUISE GRIFFITH

Louise, with her wavy blond hair and mischievous blue eyes, is the idol of the G an G's. She could be exempt from anything save the beauty contest, and in that she was a favorite candidate.



EMMETT FREEMAN

Emmett would make a real orator if he could only master his English and the tongue-twisters in Public Speaking. This general favorite has been voted the missing link in the Darwinian theory.

TIDDLES McGINTIE

Tiddles, sometimes called "Willie," is our Flashlight queen. She makes a good worker when you are there to see that she works.

Little and loud, with a flapper stare,
But don't you worry; she'll always be there.

R. B. BRIGGS

A quick word, a startled look from questioning eyes, and then a broad smile—that's "Jiggs" all over. He fairly radiates smiles, especially when a girl speaks to him. His big heart is divided among his friends, school work, and baseball.

ROBERT COFFMAN

"I never let my studies interere with my education," says Robert. He is unusual, democratic, and has an abundance of ability.

"Sunny Jim" wears a perpetual smile,
To him life's always well worth while."

HARRY LEE CARPENTER

Harry Lee and his tuba, which he regrets is too large to serenade the girls with, are familiar figures in Abilene High School. Where does the popular villian of "O HARA SAN" come in? For fun.

MAURICE BROOKS

"Greaser," our lanky end, was an indispensable cog in that Eagle machine. Good looking and obstinate—he has brains in heaps.

Everybody up. Fifteen for "Greaser."

JUNIOR

Junior Class Officers

GEORGE STOWE	*President*
GRACE HEMBREE	*Secretary*
MAXINE MINGUS	*Treasurer*
MARY COOPER	*Flashlight Representative*
MRS. BRADLEY	*Sponsor*

COLOR—Lavender and Purple

FLOWER—Lilac

BE A JUNIOR

If you are a Fish, no one likes you;
Everything you do is green;
If you are a Soph, you are only a wise fool
Strutting around in order to be seen,
And if you are a Senior, my goodness!
How everyone smiles if you are proud!
So it is best to be just a Junior,
And be with the best-all-around crowd.

—GRACE LEE JONES.

Berneice Martin

Jake Rathmell

Mary Sue Cantrell

Frances Laramore

Nella Rose Henderson

Lewis Williams

Paul Powers

Louise Cotton

Katherine Rodden

Allene Mitchell

Myrte Martin

Frankie Hollis

Talka Sumrall

Davis Scarborough

Ila Gamel

Winnie Lu Compere

George Hopper

Lucile Smith

Emmett Bryan

Lucile Allen

Sam Harvey

Pauline Cook

Catherine Brady

Hazel Hatton

George Stowe

Elizabeth Russell

Mabel Harvey

Winneford Crossley

Frances Jackson

Ellie Mae Slaughter

Martha White

J. O. Grundy

Dorothy McKelvey

Charles Boyd

Madie Bryan

Gordon Whisenant

Annie Hardy

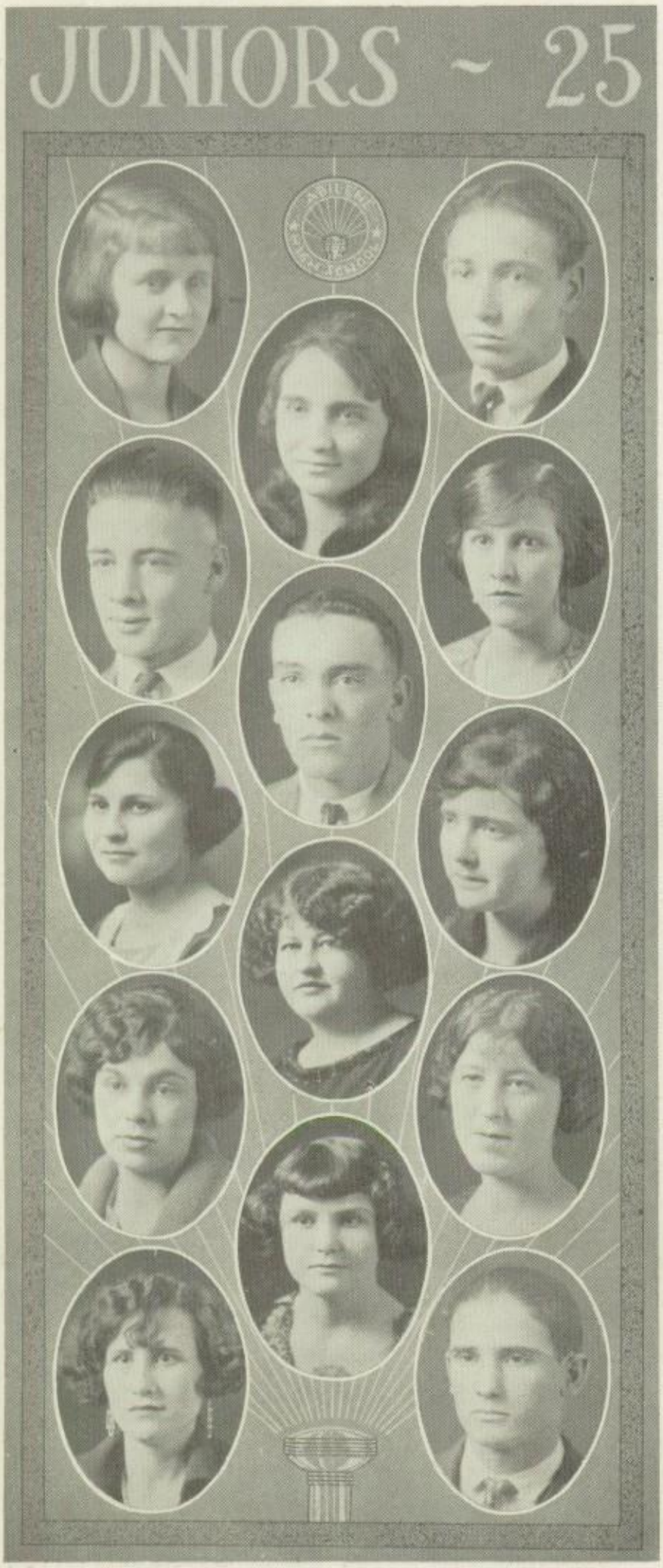
Sallie Routh

Thelma Brazell

Maxine Mingus

Mary Cooper

B. D. Parker



FANNIE COX

EULALA BARLEY

CECIL GUFFEY

CHARLES WELLS

DICK BRYAN

GLADYS STEPHENS

VIVIAN BRYANT

LOIS GOLDTHWAITE

LILLIAN OLIVER

ELIZABETH PARKER

ANNIE HARDY

LAVERTA MATTHEWS

GRACE HEMBREE

LEE GANNAWAY

SOPHOMORE

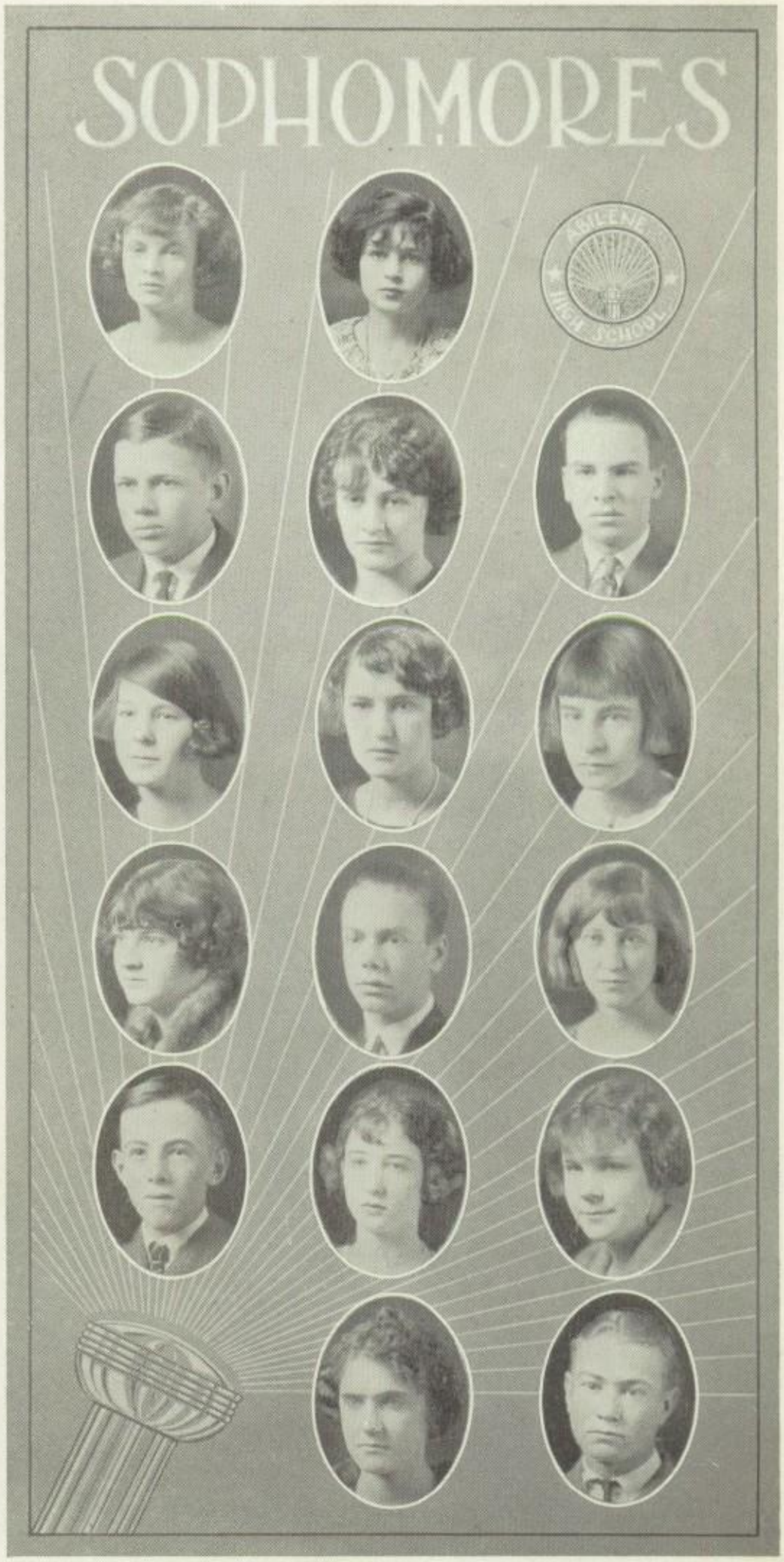
Sophomore Class Officers

Evert Boyd	*President*
Zack Coombes	*Vice President*
Anna Maud Garrison	*Secretary*
Robert Bowles	*Treasurer*

A SOPHOMORE

"The next above a Freshman," Webster says;
A student in those intermediate days
Of lingering "fishy" verdure, close entwined
With deep sophistication—(senior kind.)

It didn't mean, 'way back in Grecian days,
"The next above a Freshman." History says
That "moros" meant "a fool," (are you surprised?)
And "sophos" (here's the humor) stood for wise.



Olivia Robertson
Eugenia Ward

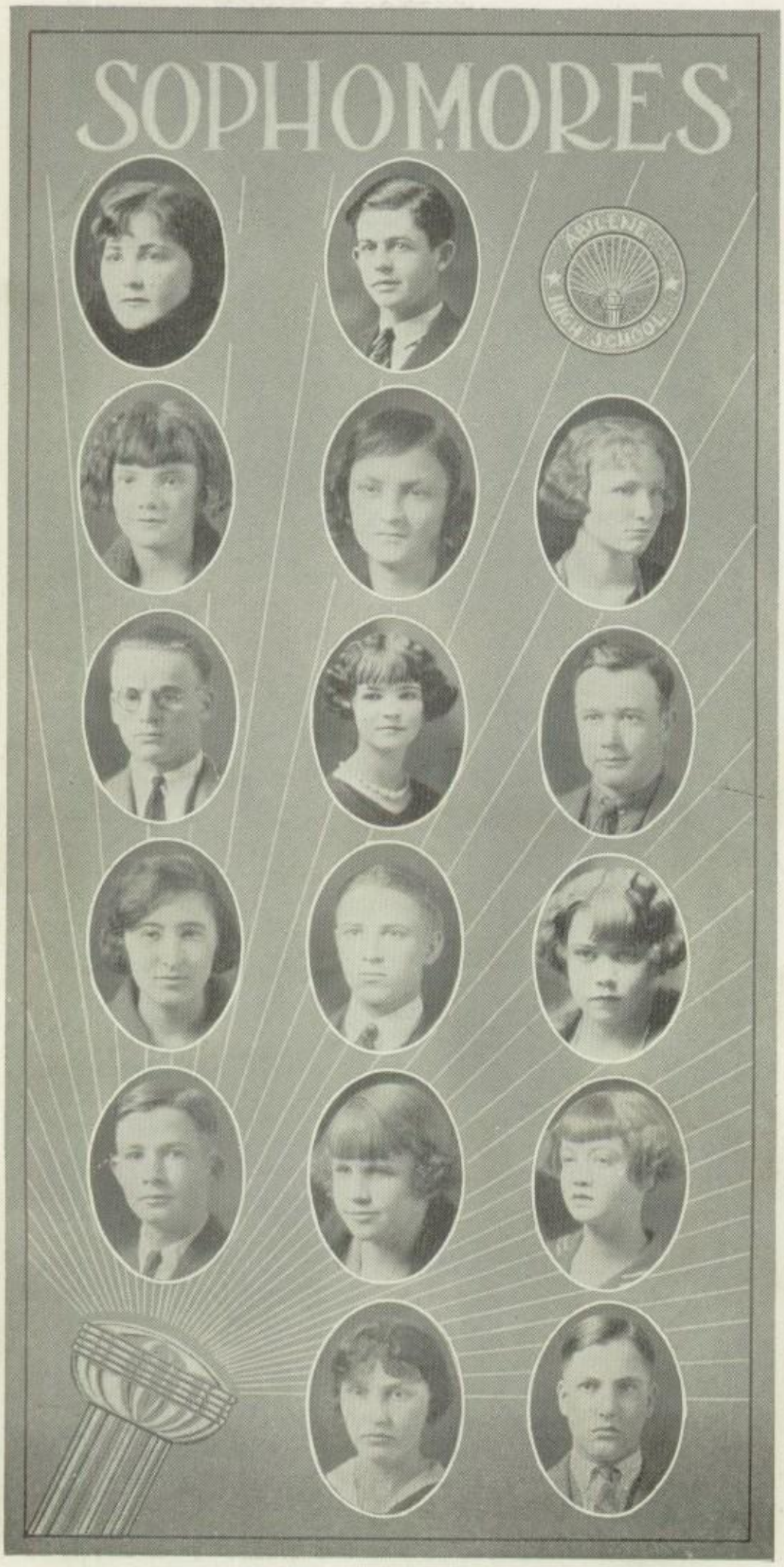
Sam Beam
Edith Noble
Ernest Staton

Opal Horton
Thelma Suber
Ethel Boles

Verna Lacy
R. Z. Dallas
Lizzie Mae Woods

Benjamin Hallock
I. V. Norman
Anna Maud Garrison

Thora Crowley
J. T. Haney, Jr.



EUNICE LITTLE
HOWARD GOLDTHWAITE

MILDRED GRIFFIN
ELLA MAE HAYWOOD
GENELLE JENNINGS

ROBERT BOWLES
LORAINE MILLER
PAUL MOORE

THELMA MITCHELL
J. FRANK COFFMAN
LILLIAN GOODNIGHT

WINNEFRED BREWER
BIRDIE BOWLAND
VIRGINIA KNOWLES

CORA LEE FREDECK
JACK MINTER

FRESHMAN

Freshman Class Officers

Goodson Sellers	*President*
Jack Silliman	*Vice President*
Faye Estes	*Secretary*
Mrs. Edith Smith	*Sponsor*

Class Motto: Watch us grow.

Class Color: Green and white.

Class Flower: White Carnation.

FISH SNAPSHOTS

Sure you can recognize our "Fish,"
By his timid ways and smile;
A jolly time he's had this year,
Just sorta running wild.

Goodson's first announcement in chapel
Was the queerest you ever heard,
Above his clatterin' teeth and poppin' knees,
You couldn't understand a word.

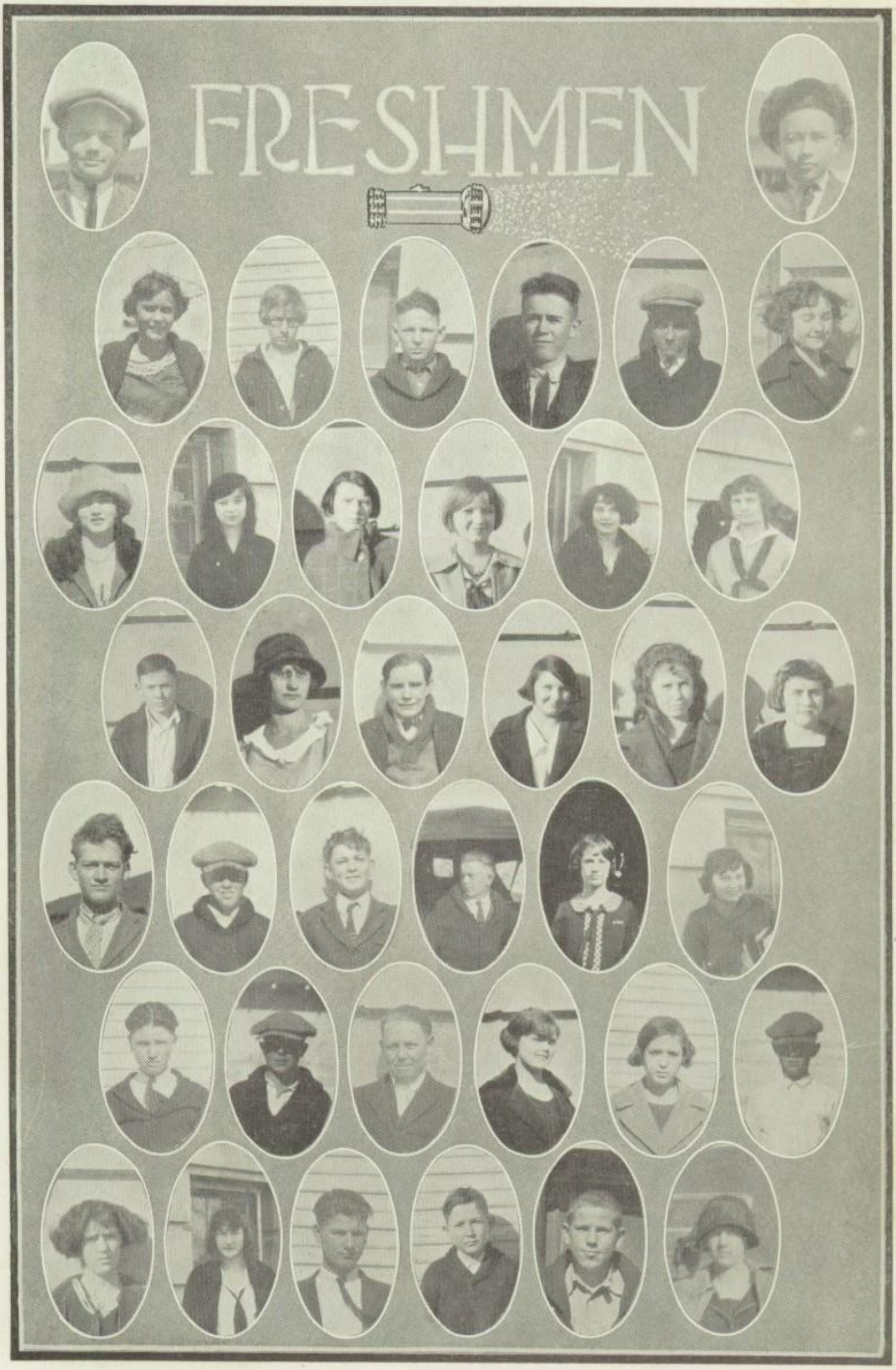
The secretary of the Freshman class,
As pale as though she'd been beaten,
Arose one morn and said, "All Girl Freshmens
Come this evenin' to a meetin'."

Tubby, the dreaded sheriff,
One morning said, "Now look here,
You Fish get those pictures made,
Or of the K. O. K. take keer!"

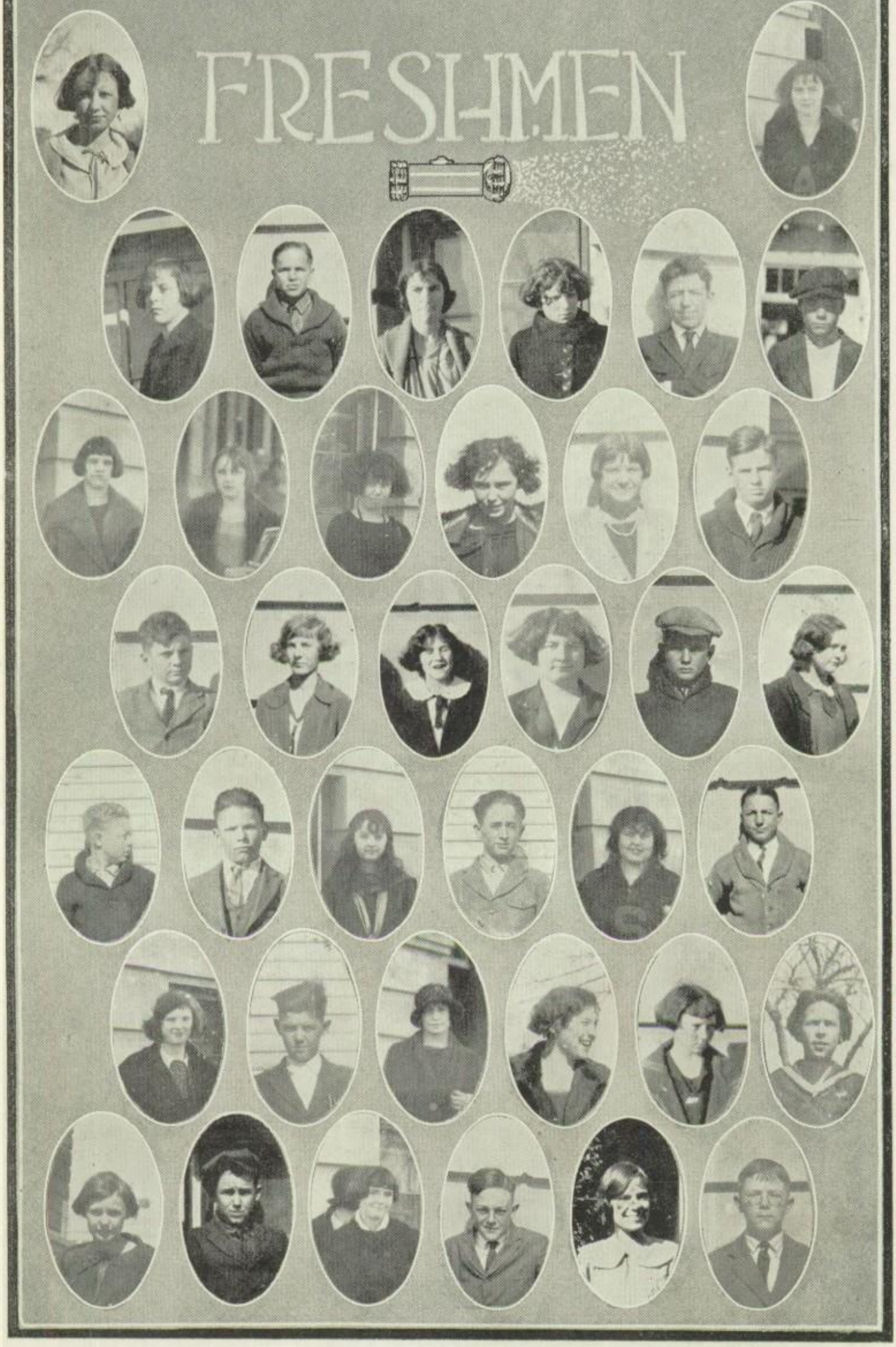
They did—two hundred of 'em;
They do things up in grand style.
Success to you of "Fishdom"
Just continue to wear your smile!

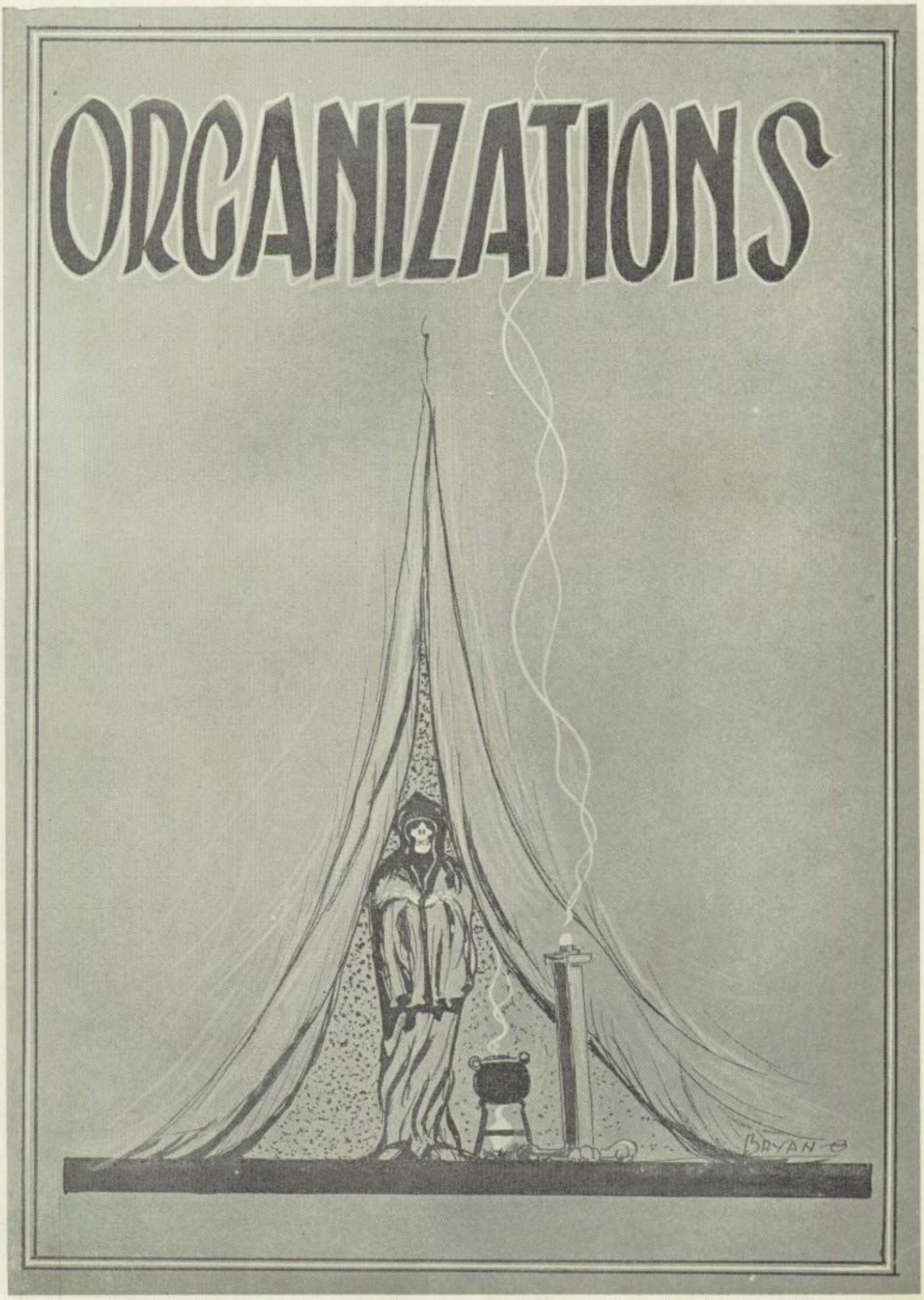
—Vernelle Stimson

FRESHMEN



FRESHMEN




ORGANIZATIONS
BRYAN

THE STUDENT ASSOCIATION

The Student Association was reorganized for the year on October 2, 1923. The organization has for its purpose the fostering and supporting of athletics, debate, declamation, essay-writing, spelling, and other student activities. A very able body of officers was elected, who, under the leadership of our enthusiastic president, "Dub" Wooten, made this a very successful year.

The Association of '23 wrote on the pages of Abilene High School history that the seal with its rays illuminating the word "Abilene" shall be permanent; that the gridiron eleven, who won for Abilene High the 1923 championship, be christened the "Eagles"; that each player who has completed either his four years on the "grid" or is finishing his high school career be presented with a black sweater bearing the time-honored gold "A."

In addition to these things, there has been created as the youngest organization of the Association, the Pep Squad (wearers of the uniform dark skirts and yellow blazers)—these shall, in the future, lead Abilene High onward and upward to the chant of their slogan: "Your pep! Your pep! You've got it; now keep it; dog-gone it! don't lose it—your pep!"

The STAFF

PRESTON
ASS'T. ED.

SUTTON
ATH. ED.

McGINTIE
SOC. ED.

PAXTON
ATH. ED.

CALDWELL
JOKE. ED.

CLACK
FAC. ADVISOR

BRYAN
ART ED.-CARTST

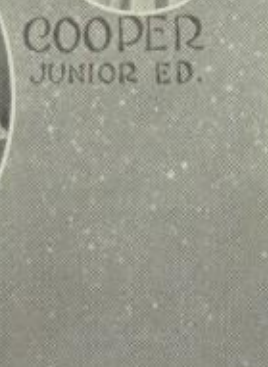
WHISENANT
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

CROWLEY
BUS. MGR.

JONES
SNAPSHOT ED.

McGLAMERY
BUS. ADVISOR

LANE
SNAPSHOT ED.



COOPER
JUNIOR ED.

GOODNIGHT
SOPH. ED.

BRIGGS
SENIOR ED

RUMPH
JOKE ED.

NEWMAN
ADVERTISING MGR.

MUDD - PRES.

McGINTIE - V. PRES.

RAMSEY - SEC.

GANG

CALDWELL - TREAS.

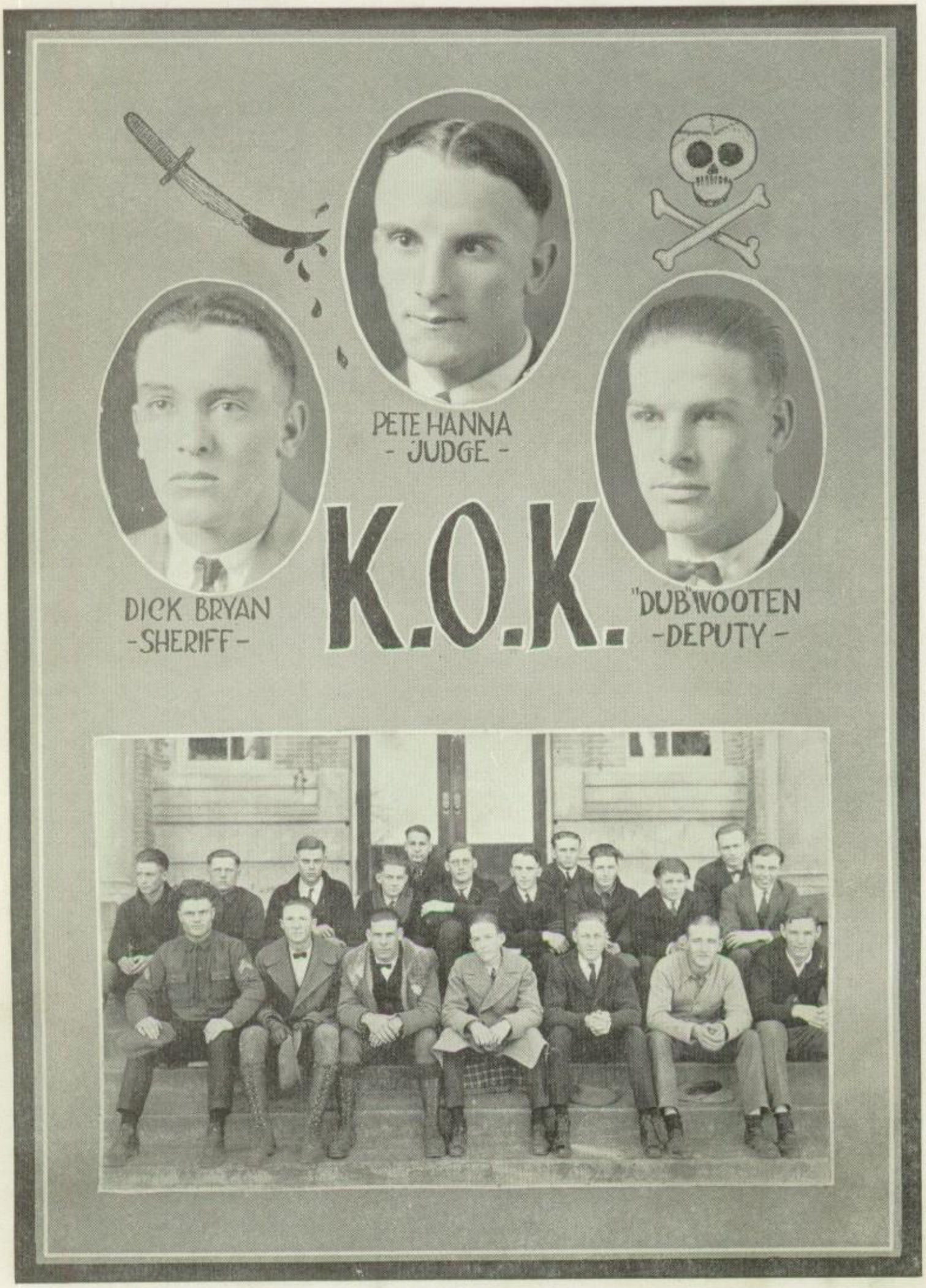
G an G Organization

Gwendolyn Mudd	*President*
Tiddles McGintie	*Vice President*
Norma Ramsey	*Secretary*
Agnes Caldwell	*Treasurer*

The G an G, a secret organization, started among the senior girls several years ago, had for its members eighty girls who pledged themselves to be loyal and true to the school at all times. The girls were initiated in the early fall by a few of the senior girls of last year. The initiation, a mysterious affair, taught the graduates that even they had not experienced all things in life. At the first meeting Gwendolyn Mudd was elected president and Norma Ramsey, secretary.

Meetings of the organization were held once every six weeks. At these times all business was attended to and suggestions were made for helping the members do their duty. As there were so many in the organization, it was impossible to have entertainments during the winter, but is expected that there will be several meetings in the spring.

The purpose of the G an G is to uphold the honor and dignity of the Senior Class and to foster a democratic social spirit among the girls of Abilene High School.


PETE HANNA
- JUDGE -
DICK BRYAN
-SHERIFF-
K.O.K.
"DUB" WOOTEN
-DEPUTY-

The K. O. K.

JAMES HANNA . . . . . *Judge*
DICK BRYAN . . . . . *Sheriff*
J. W. WOOTEN . . . . . *Deputy Sheriff*
CHARLES WELLS . . . . . *Deputy Sheriff*
W. J. HEMBREE . . . . . *Prosecuting Attorney*
. . . . . *Defending Attorney*

THE K. O. K.

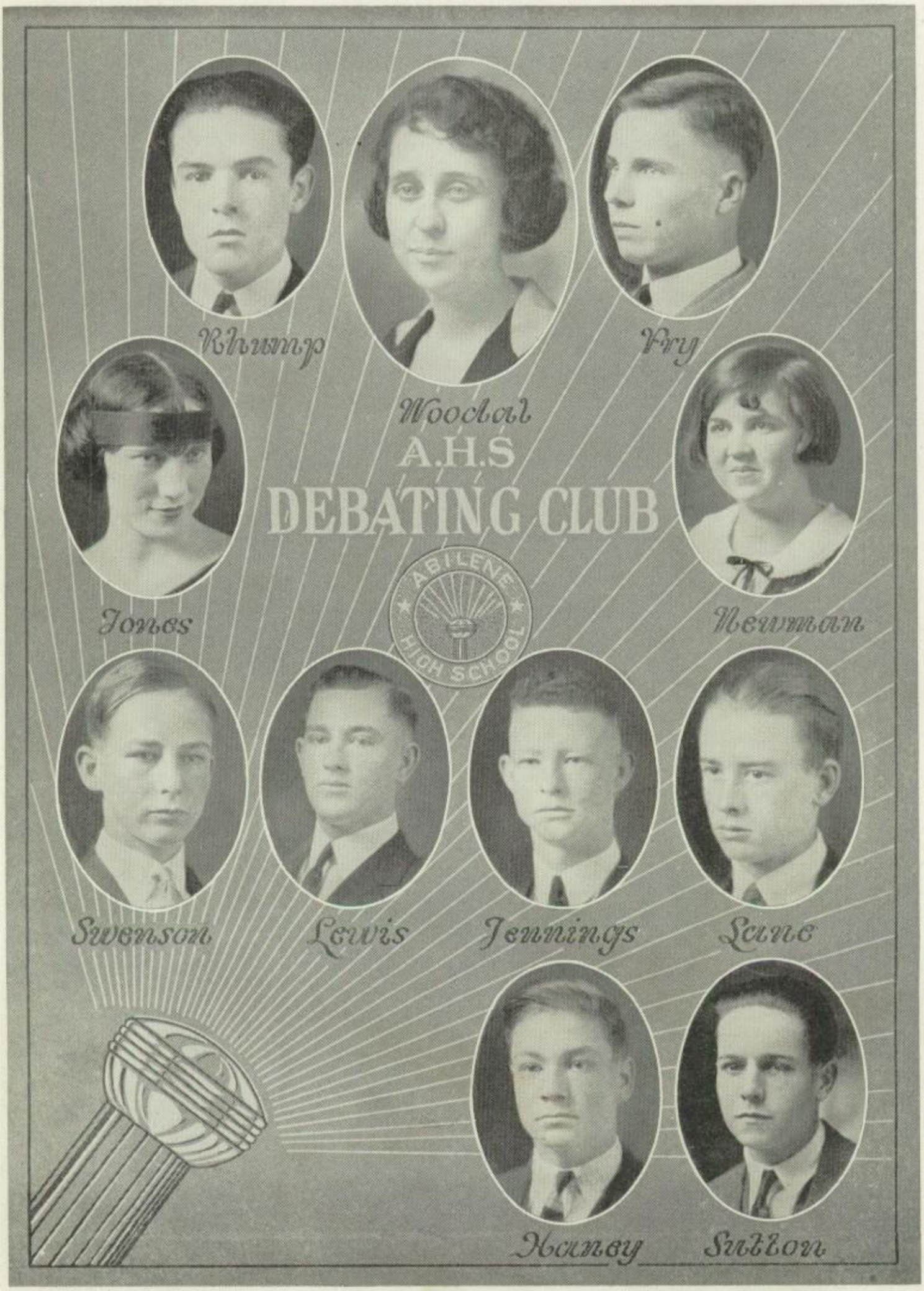
The K. O. K., an organization composed of the letter men of the school and having for its purpose the betterment of the underclassmen, has long made history in the Abilene High School. It is not intended solely as a Kourt of amusement, but it really strives to correct the faults of the underclassmen and to instruct them in what they should and should not do. In chronic cases this instruction takes on a more formidable manner, and in all cases gratifying results have been obtained. The Kourt has proved very effective not only in preventing disorder during school but also in improving the manners of the Freshmen. It is quite a coincidence that since the Kourt has been active, all Freshmen have been loyal to the school activities and have faithfully attended rallies.

These marked results have been obtained through several methods, and herein lie the secrets of the Kourt. It is sufficient to say that a jury composed of the members of the football team, with Tubby Hembree as prosecuting attorney and such honorable witnesses as Sheriff Dick Bryan and his two deputies, Dub Wooten and Chile Wells, together with Judge Hanna, there has been little difficulty in obtaining convictions in all cases tried this year. Along with its own high purpose, the Kourt has always attempted to aid the faculty in keeping order, and the Kourt appreciates the cooperation of the faculty.

Since they were determined to have a Senior girl as "Flashlight" Queen, the K. O. K. took an active part in the contest, and this year put its representative on the front page.

To all whom it may concern, which includes Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors. and unruly Seniors, let this be a warning:

BEWARE OF THE K. O. K.


Rhump
Woodul
Fry
A.H.S
DEBATING CLUB
ABILENE
HIGH SCHOOL
Jones
Newman
Swenson
Lewis
Jennings
Lane
Haney
Sutton

Abilene High School Debating Club

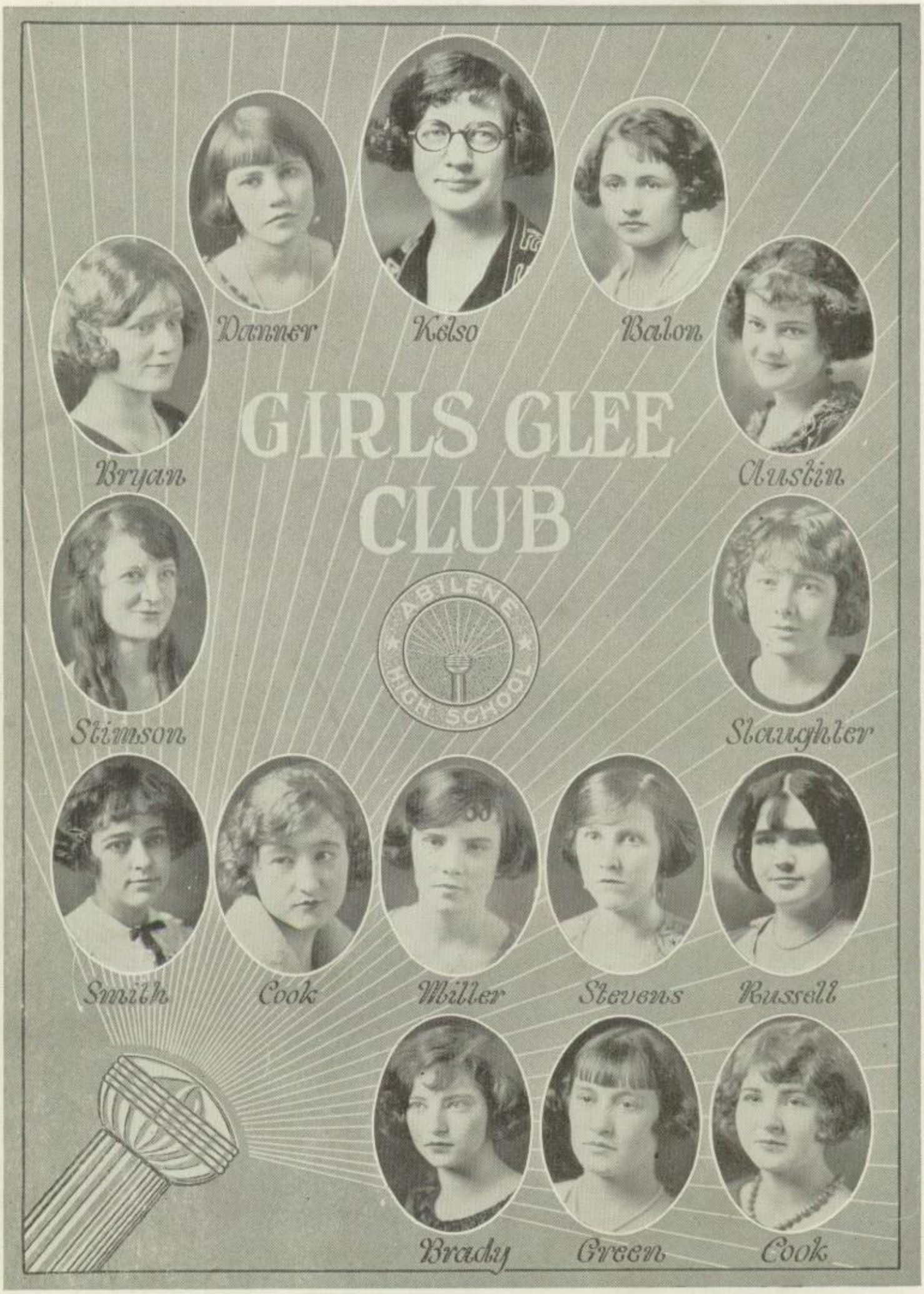
Motto: Think on your feet.

OFFICERS

First Term		*Second Term*
Thomas Lane	President	Will Sutton
Nolan Walters	Vice Pres.	Edith Milam
Will Henry Haney	Secretary	Rebecca Jones
Miss Woodall	Adviser	

The question for debate this year—Resolved, That the United States should join the League of Nations—has proved a very interesting subject, and has aroused greater enthusiasm in the student body than any other question we ever have had.

The debating club was organized early in the year, and work was begun by a study of the history and the covenant of the League. Debates were held between members of the club, and from these debates Francis Fry and Thomas Lane in boys' debate and Thelma Suber and Ulus Newman in girls' debate were chosen to represent the school against Oak Cliff here on January 18. We were defeated by a 5-0 vote of the judges in both debates. A return debate with Oak Cliff in Dallas is scheduled for some date in March; a debate with Desdemona here, February 8, and offers have been made by Mineral Wells, Weatherford, and Breckenridge.


GIRLS GLEE CLUB
ABILENE HIGH SCHOOL
Danner
Kelso
Balon
Bryan
Austin
Stimson
Slaughter
Smith
Cook
Miller
Stevens
Russell
Brady
Green
Cook

Glee Clubs

Girls	*Officers*	*Boys*
Ellie Mae Slaughter	President	A. D. Whisenant
Maurine Brown	Vice President	Emmett Bryan
Jaunita Bacon	Secretary	Floyd Thomas
Madie Bryan	Treasurer	Robert Boles
Virginia Surface	Librarian	Carl Williams
Vera Hall	Press Reporter	Elbert Lassetter

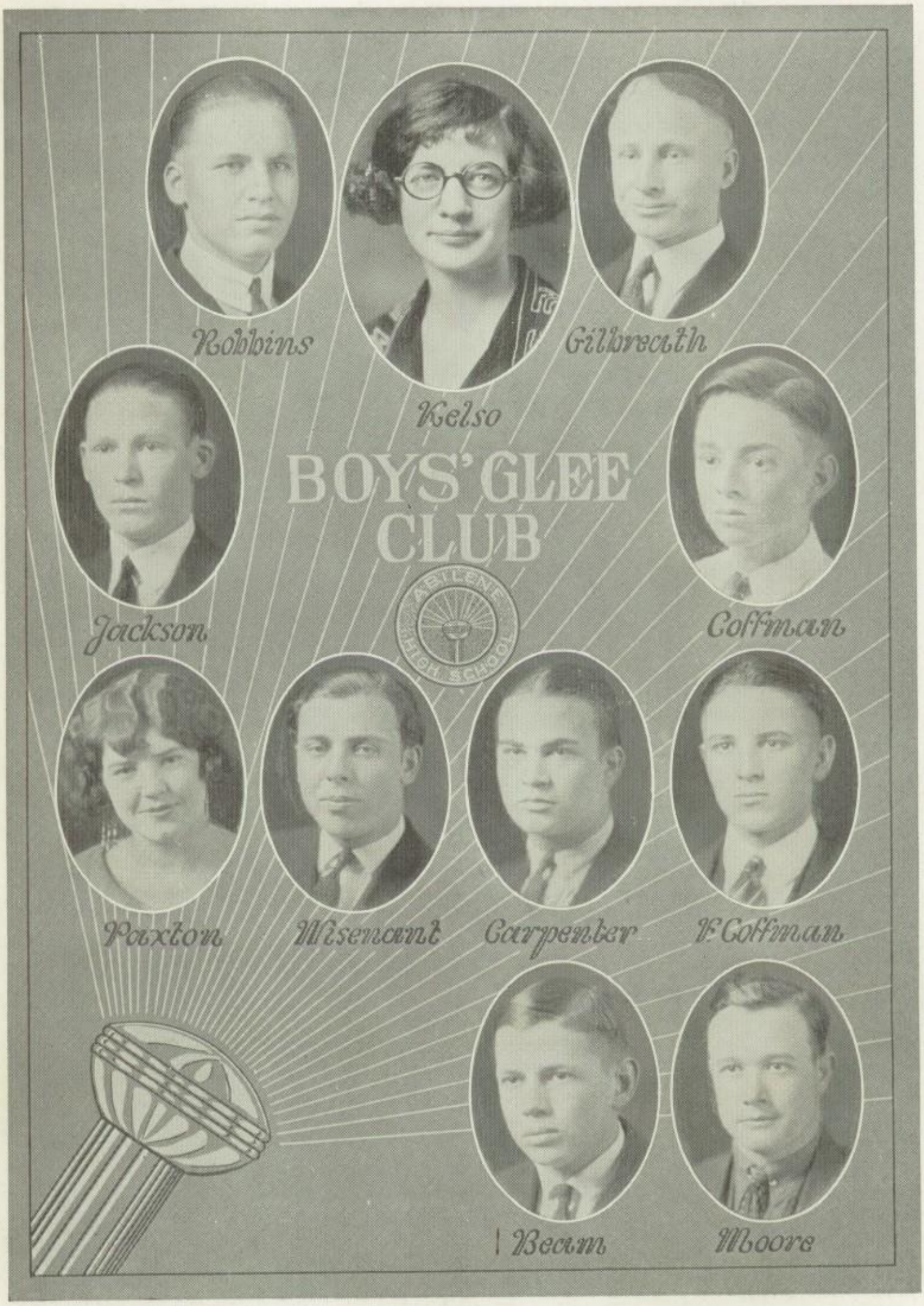
MEMBERS

Lois Danner
Gladys Stephens
Vera Hall
Maurine Brown
Bessie Green
Lorena Cook
Pauline Cook
Elizabeth Russell
Violet Turner
Dorothy McKelvey
Elva Claire Miller
Ellie Mae Slaughter
Mary Virginia Austin
Virginia Surface
Josephine Gavin
Faye Estes
Vernelle Stimson
Katheryn Brady
Evelyn Cluck
Margaret Cluck
Madie Bryan
Juanita Bacon

A. D. Whisenant
Floyd Thomas
Tony Boles
Carl Williams
Elbert Lassetter
Emmett Bryan
Erman Miller
W. J. Cunningham
Sam Beam
Hugh Cockerell
Winnifred Crossley
Arlos Gilbreth
Robert Coffman
Harry Lee Carpenter
Woodward Robbins
Paul Moore
Stuart Leach
C. F. Trantham
Archie Jackson
J.Frank Coffman

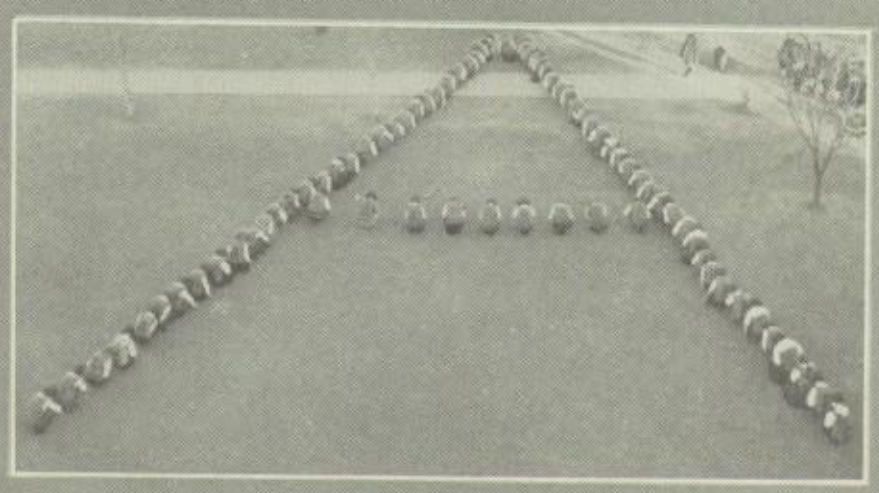
The terms of 1923-24 have been the most successful year for the Glee Clubs of the Abilene High School. Under the able direction of Miss Mary Jane Kelso, more interest has been shown in these organizations than ever before. Each club began the year with a full membership and a waiting list of students to be considered at the first vacancy.

Each club has given a chapel program, and the season will be closed with the fourth annual joint program given in the spring. The accompanists, Helen Paxton and Lucile Smith, have been important factors in the success of the Glee Clubs.


Robbins
Kelso
Gilbreath
BOYS' GLEE CLUB
ABILENE HIGH SCHOOL
Jackson
Coffman
Paxton
Wisemant
Carpenter
E Coffman
Beem
Moore

PEP SQUAD

- PAXTON -
- LEADER -



- CHRISTOPHER -
- SPONSOR -

OLIVER - PRES.

LUSBY - SEC.

CANTRELL - V.P.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Home Economics Club

Esta Oliver	*President*
Mary Sue Cantrell	*Vice President*
Faye Lusby	*Secretary*
Miss Turnbough Mrs. Pearce	*Sponsors*

For the first time in the history of Abilene High School a Home Economics Club has been organized. The founders of the club, Mrs. Pearce, Miss Turnbough, and Miss Compere, helped the girls organize on Monday, January 21, 1924, and only girls who had taken some form of Home Economics were admitted as members.

The Club meets twice a month on Tuesdays. On the first Tuesday is a social meeting; on the second, a program meeting. The social meetings consist of initiation parties, hikes, and picnics. Current topics are discussed at the program meetings.

The Home Economics Club has a threefold purpose; first, to enlist more interest in the Home Economics Department; second, to keep older members of the department in touch with the department; third, to provide social recreation for the girls. The Club is doing great work, and it is wished by each member that this organization may live as long as our dear old Abilene High.

Literary Societies

LOS TRABAJADORES

MOTTO: El trabajo hace la vida mas agradable.

FLOWER: The red carnation.

COLORS: Red and White.

On February 26, 1924, a group of Spanish students met in Room 2 for the purpose of organizing a Spanish club. After Mr. Allen told what the advantages of such a club would be, every one became very enthusiastic. The following officers were elected: Will Henry Haney, President; Herbert Southworth, Vice-President; Helen Noble, Secretary-Treasurer; Thomas Lane, Reporter; and Mr. Allen, Critic. The Club was organized for the purpose of learning to speak Spanish more fluently. Spanish is used entirely at the meetings, which come every other Tuesday night at the "Y" Hall. At the meetings at which programs are held, the old Spanish countries are studied. Occasionally there are to be held social meetings at which we expect to have a good time and to learn a great deal of Spanish.

This is the first organization of its kind that has been attempted in this school, and it is hoped by all the members now that this may become a permanent club of Abilene High School.

THE PRESENT DAY SOCIETY

MOTTO:

"A wise old owl sat on an oak,
The more he heard the less he spoke;
The less he said the more he heard,
Why can't we be like that wise old bird?"

A. D. Whisenant.....President
George Stowe .....Vice-President
Juanita Bacon .....Secretary-Treasurer
Rebecca Jones .....Critic
Wayne Hudspeth .....Sergeant-at-Arms

The Present Day Club was organized in accordance with a regular custom of the second term Public Speaking class. The purpose of this organization is to give practice in parliamentary law and procedure and to increase the efficiency of the Public Speaking class in all phases of oral English.

WHO DO SOCIETY

MOTTO: We do try, and we will win or die.

COLORS: Pink and Silver.

FLOWER: Carnation.

First Term

La Verne Sammons.....President
Mary Sue Cantrell.....Vice-President
Fay Estes .....Secretary

Second Term

Laura Castle .....President
Catherine Castle .....Vice-President
Texas Weaver .....Secretary
Miss Bobbie Clack.....Adviser

Our programs have been varied. We have studied modern writers and their works, movie stars and their plays, and musicians and their compositions. Humorous and other educational selections have been given.

Literary Societies

BUZZERS

MOTTO: B2.

First Term.

V. Hodges ..... President
Hugh Cockerell ..... Vice-President
J. F. Campbell ..... Secretary
Jim Jennings ..... Sergeant-at-Arms

Second Term

R. Z. Dallas ..... President
Hubert Freeman ..... Secretary
Hugh Cockerell ..... Sergeant-at-Arms
Mr. Hensley ..... Adviser

BROADCASTERS

MOTTO: Tune in with us.
COLORS: Black and White.

First Term

Florine Horn ..... President
Lena Bond ..... Vice-President
Ruth Hutchison ..... Secretary

Second Term

Laura Johnson ..... President
Ruby Babb ..... Vice-President
Faye Martin ..... Secretary
Miss Weaver ..... Adviser

GO GETTER SOCIETY

MOTTO: Do your best.

First Term

Herring Bounds ..... President
Milton Pool ..... Vice-President
Audrey Tartt ..... Secretary
Oma Woodrum ..... Critic

Second Term

Milton Pool ..... President
Lowell Nisbett ..... Vice-President
Doyle Truitt ..... Secretary
Benjamin R. Hallock ..... Critic
Mr. Allen ..... Adviser

BLUE BONNETS

MOTTO: We are Blue Bonnets but never blue.

First Term

Maxine Mingus ..... President
Winnie Lu Compere ..... Vice-President
Loree Tedford ..... Secretary-Treasurer

Program Committee:

Hollyce Campbell — Loraine Miller
Martha White — Opal Hunter

Second Term

Hattie Mae Free ..... President
Hollyce Campbell ..... Vice-President
Nella Rose Henderson ..... Secretary-Treasurer

Program Committee

Hallie B. Creighton — Opal Hunter
Katy Curry
Mr. Klingman ..... Adviser

G. M. G.

MOTTO: We make good.
COLORS: Silver and Black.

First Term

Katherine Hodges ..... President
Lillian Goodnight ..... Secretary
Mary Virginia Austin ..... Treasurer
Monoree Person ..... Critic

Program Committee:

Elizabeth Chambers — Evelyn Campbell
Evelyn Dawkins

Second Term

Annie Louise Holmes ..... President
Vera Hall ..... Secretary
Lois Manly ..... Treasurer
Monoree Person ..... Critic
Mrs. Smith ..... Adviser

Program Committee:

Margaret Cluck — Coryse Hembree
Edith Green

The meetings of the G. M. G. society are always full of enthusiasm. We ordered pins in the club colors, black and silver. The social committee has planned many social activities for the spring term.

THE GOOD YEAR SOCIETY

MOTTO: We never retread.
COLORS: Green and Gold.

First Term

Zack Coombes ..... President
Jack Minter ..... Vice-President
Jack Fulwiler ..... Secretary
Harrison Turner ..... Critic
Theron Guffey ..... Sergeant-at-Arms

Second Term

Jack Minter ..... President
Harrison Turner ..... Vice-President
Gaston Bond ..... Secretary
Dean Walker ..... Sergeant-at-Arms
Robert Ross ..... Critic
Mrs. Hicks ..... Adviser

Literary Societies

THE LIVELY BUNCH

MOTTO: Work wins everything.
COLORS: Green and White.

First Term

W. J. Cunningham.....President
Ellington Neal .....Secretary

Second Term

Carl Williams .....President
Jack Free .....Secretary
Miss Trantham .....Adviser

LONE STAR LITERARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: To thine own self be true.
COLORS: Red and White.

OBJECTIVE: To cultivate the art of self-expression and to learn how to function properly in groups.

First Term

Evert Boyd .....President
Roy Stevens .....Secretary

Second Term

Jim Middleton .....President
George Shahan .....Secretary
Mrs. Norwood .....Adviser

OSBURN LITERARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: Industrious students always.
COLORS: Green.

First Term

Buckner Osburn .....President
Wyatt Davis .....Secretary
Mac Castle .....Reporter

I. S. A. LITERARY SOCIETY

Second Term

Harold Brady .....President
Harrison Price .....Secretary
Hugh Cosby .....Reporter
Mr. Anthony .....Adviser

BE SQUARE SOCIETY

MOTTO: Be square, loyal, and true.
COLORS: Violet and Blue.
FLOWER: Violet.

First Term

Mary Alice Parramore.....President
Pauline Buster .....Vice-President
Eula Faye French.....Secretary-Treasurer

Second Term

Virginia Surface .....President
Madge McCauley .....Vice-President
Leora Moxley .....Secretary-Treasurer
Miss King .....Adviser

P. P. P. CLUB

MOTTO: Pep, Push, Personality.
COLORS: Lavender and Gold.

First Term

Mary Bryant .....President
Mildred Toliver .....Vice-President
Maurine Brown .....Secretary

Second Term

Lucile Allen .....President
Caroline Couch .....Vice-President
Sarah Nichols .....Secretary
Nadine Slaughter .....Parliamentarian
Miss Turnbough .....Adviser

SENIOR LITERARY SOCIETY

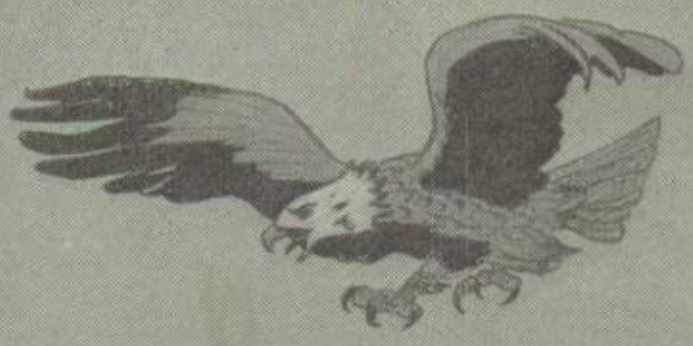
Charles Wells .....President
Bill Rathmell .....Vice-President
Betty Lasley .....Secretary
Empress Young .....Critic

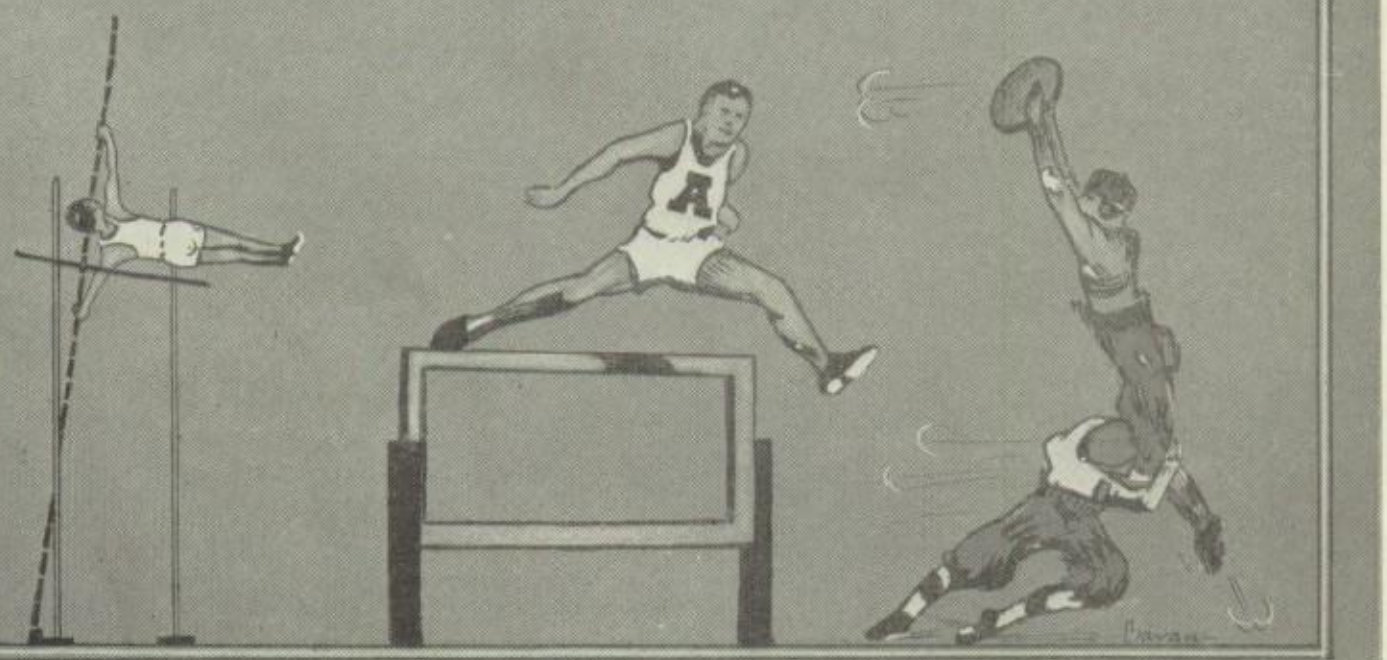
The purpose of the society is to give to the students who have no opportunity, outside of school, experience in appearing before an audience. The society is divided into two sections, Junior and Senior, each of which furnishes programs at the society meetings. Many interesting readings, orations and musical numbers have been given during the year. A study in parliamentary law with senior boys in charge has proved to be the most instructive program offered.

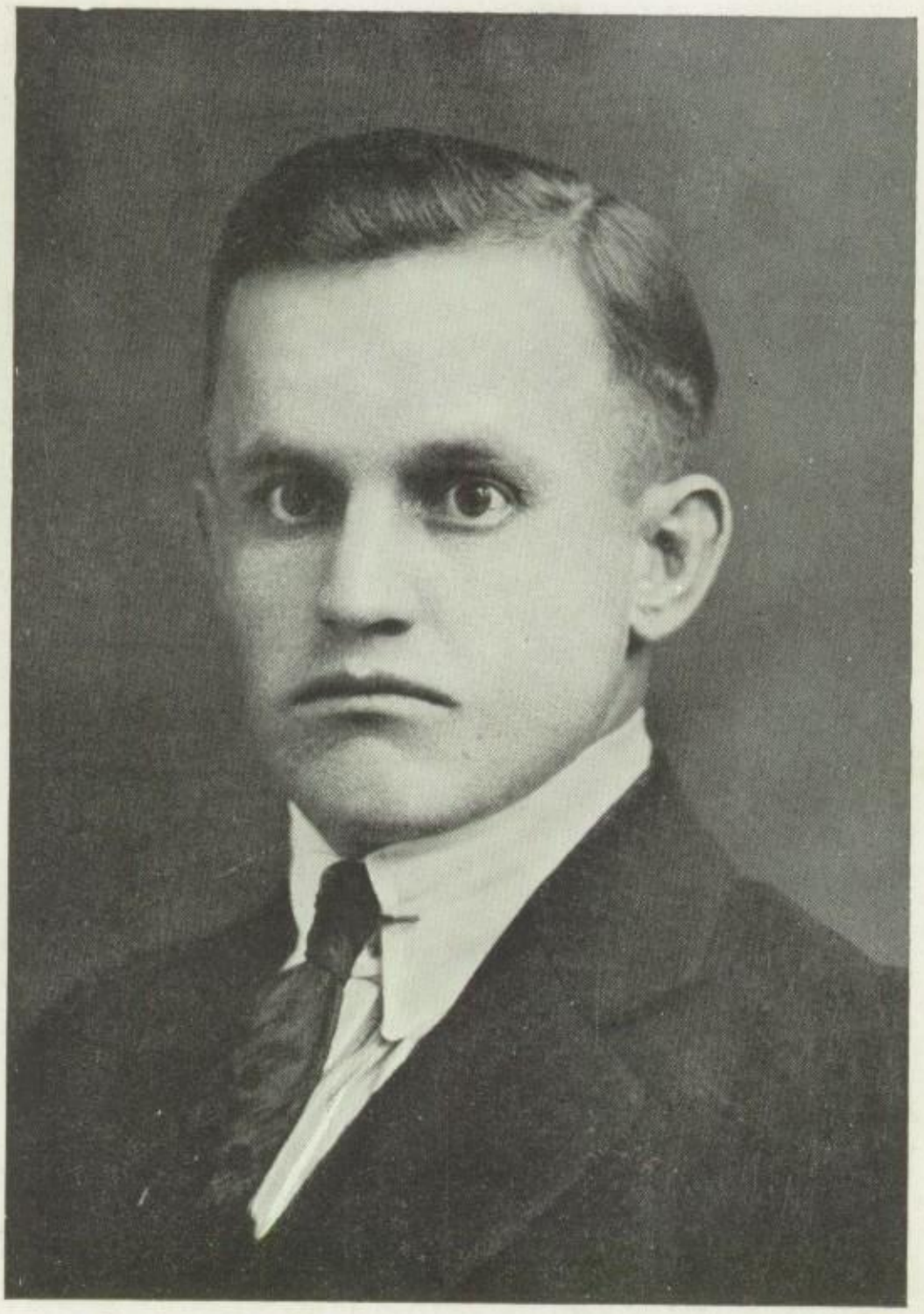
During the second term the same work is being carried on under the direction of the following officers:

Wiliam Rathmell .....President
Dick Bryan .....Vice-President
Herbert Southworth .....Secretary
Empress Young .....Critic

ATHLETICS



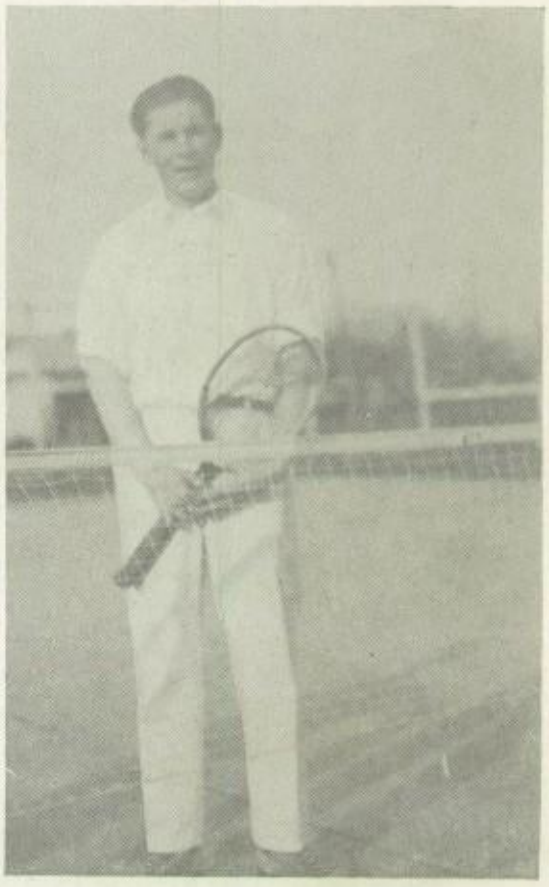




To show in part, our appreciation for this man who, through six years of service, has brought our teams from their place of obscurity to that of the foremost rank in the State and who has ever set before us the example of clean sportsmanship and high ideals, we gratefully dedicate this, the Athletic Section of the 1924 FLASHLIGHT, to COACH P. E. SHOTWELL.

—THE STAFF

COACH S. D. ADAMS
BASE BALL FOOTBALL

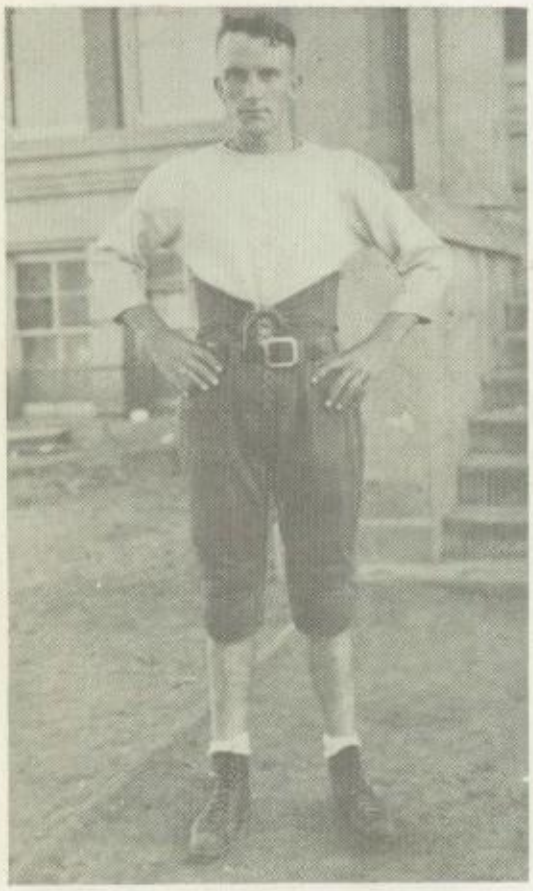


COACH H. ALLEN
TENNIS

Assistant Coaches

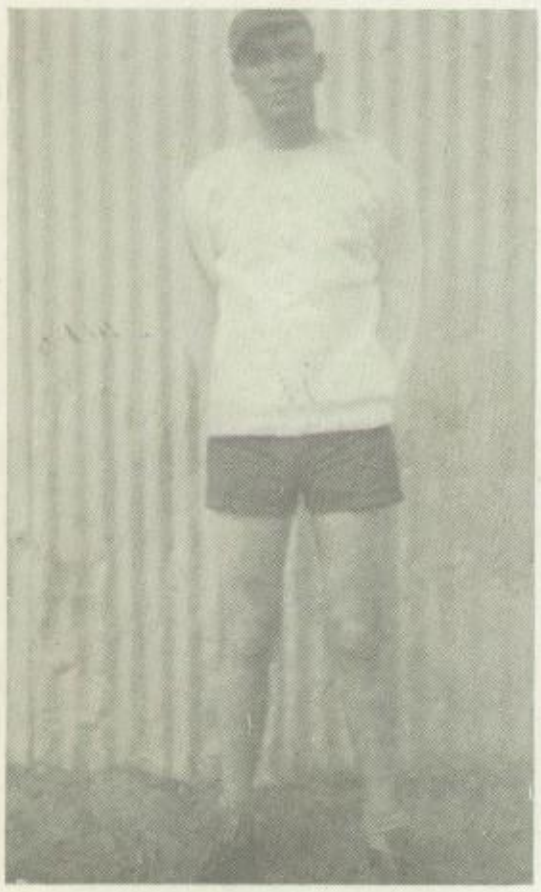
COACH A. L. ANTHONY
FOOT BALL-BASE BALL

B. E. McGLAMERY
BUSINESS ADVISER

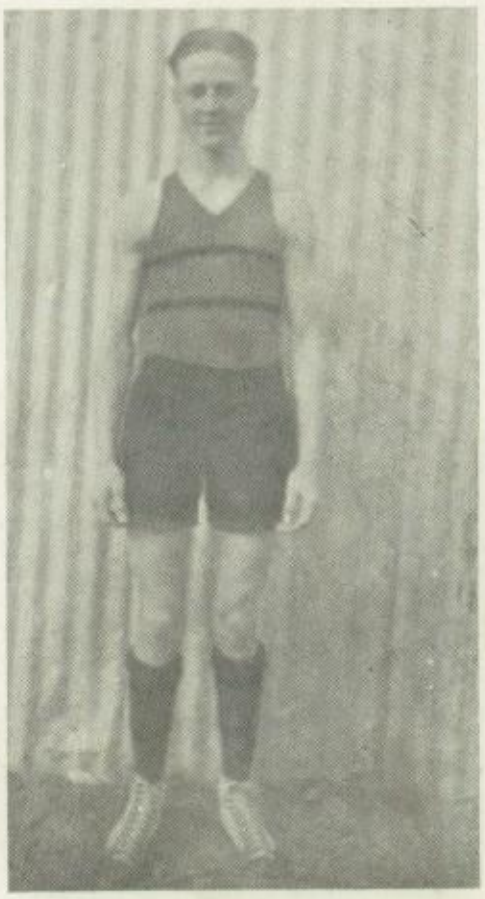


CAPTAIN HANNA
FOOT BALL

CAPTAIN MILLER
BASE BALL

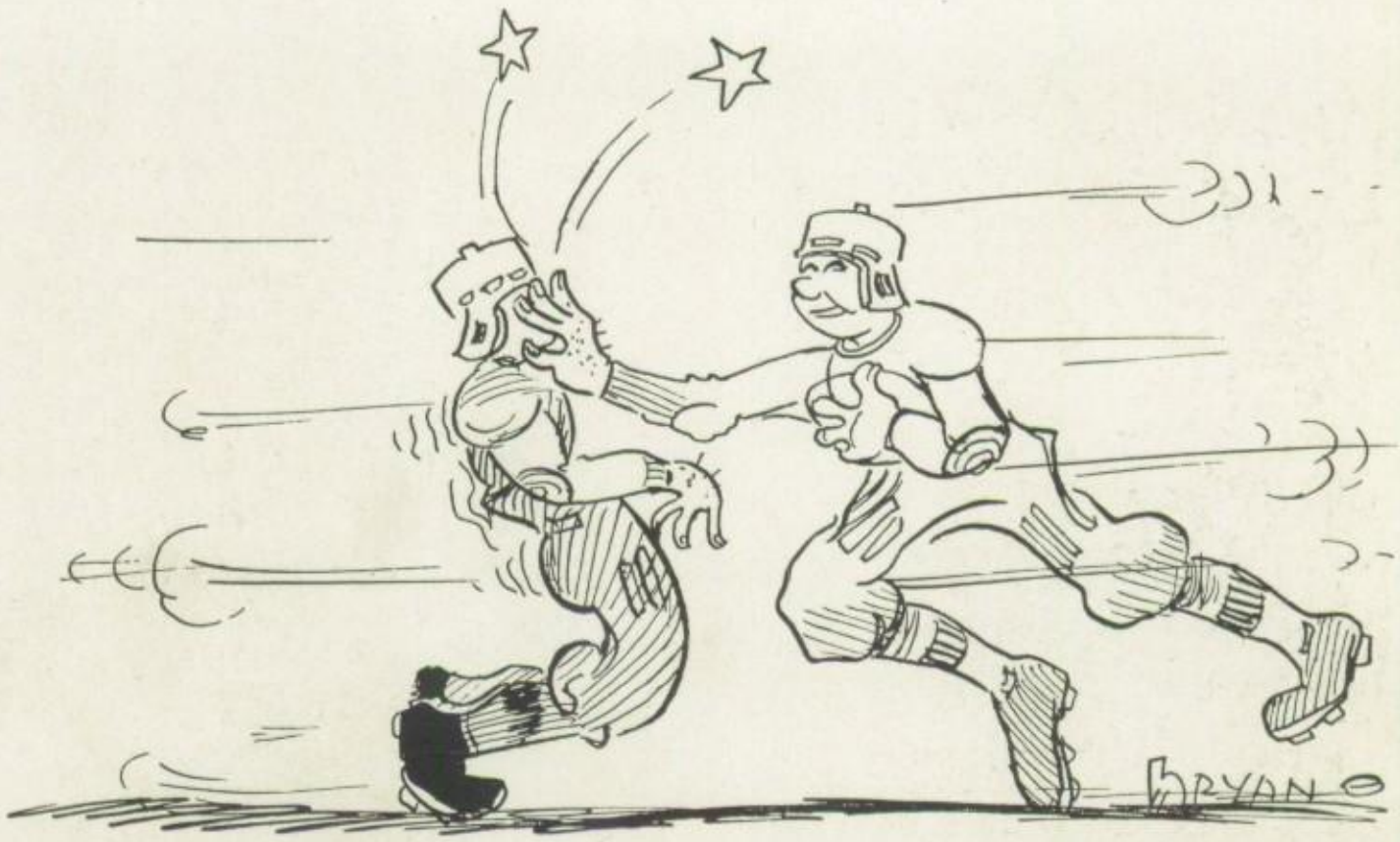


CAPTAIN BRYAN
TRACK



CAPTAIN BROWN
BASKET BALL

FOOTBALL



JAMES HANNA

"Pete," our four year veteran (captain and left half this year), rose to the dizzy heights of fame when he kicked the field goal that beat Waco and won for Abilene High the State championship. "Pete" was not a stellar player, but "Chile" could always depend on him when either a small or a long gain was needed.

HERRING BOUNDS

"Doodles" has held the position of right end for four years. It is safe to say that not a single gain was made around his end this year, while he was in the game. Bounds has been recognized everywhere as the best high-school end in Texas. Because of his magnificent playing and all-round aggressiveness, he was chosen captain of the All-State team.

W. J. HEMBREE

For four years "Tubby" has received the hard knocks and hammering that comes to a line man. As line captain, Tubby could not be beaten, and as a left guard he was unexcelled. This fact was verified by his being placed on every All-State team. He was always wide awake; and if it had not been for his pretty tackle of Leo Baldwin in the Wichita game, the Coyotes probably would have scored.

MAURICE BROOKS

"Greaser," our lanky left wing, was a terror on the receiving end of a pass. His specialty was grabbing the ball out of the atmosphere and falling across the goal line with it. This was "Greaser's" first year on the team, but no one would have guessed it, for he handled his end like a veteran.

WILLIAM RATHMELL

Because of his love of the game, his football sense, and his experience, Bill was a tower of strength at right guard. He demonstrated his ability to hold the line many times, but never more than in the Wichita Falls game. He was good on both offensive and defensive, and he ripped great holes in the line of all the teams that went down in defeat before the Eagles.

DICK BRYAN

Dick, the only three-year man on the team, has been elected captain for next year. He played so well at the pivot position that he was chosen on nearly every All-State team. Dick's passes were unerring, and his playing on the defense flawless. Although he had a dislocated shoulder, he persisted in playing throughout the Waco game, thus exhibiting the kind of fight that has won for A. H. S. many times.

J. W. WOOTEN

"Dub's" spectacular return of punts on the slippery gridiron during the Waco game is still a thing to be wondered at. This magnificent playing, coupled with an inspiring record throughout the season won for him a berth on the All-State team. During the season he was a noteworthy player at right half and safety. His special delight was to catch a punt, plunge into the middle of the crowd, and shake off his opponents for a gain of about thirty yards.

J. D. WATSON

Whenever the cry, "Hold that line," floated across the field, no one could have been able to tell that J. D. was playing his first year at left tackle, for he held that line like a veteran. "Possum" always played clean, hard football, though at times he simply man-handled his opponents.

ROY STEVENS

Coming to us this year from Merkel, "Steve" won fame for himself and glory for Abilene High at the position of fullback. It seemed a tradition that was lived up to, that "Steve" must make the longest run of every game. "Steve" was always a hard-hitter and a terror in a broken field. Many times he showed his heels to would-be tacklers, for he was the fastest man on our team.

CHARLES WELLS

"Chile" is the lively little quarterback who guided the Eagles through many victorious battles to the State championship. His quick decisions and fine generalship have directed our team for two years to the final game. Chile does everything as well as he held the ball when "Pete" kicked A. H. S. into victory over the Waco Tigers.

EARL FLESHER

Flesher, right tackle and heaviest man on the team, was a tower of strength that our opponents usually had spotted. Flesher was a player of the first rank both on the offense and the defense. Whenever our opponents got the offense, "Ham" just gritted his teeth and said, "They shall not pass,"—and they did not.

LLOYD BROWNE

"Seep" is beyond doubt the best reserve quarter and halfback that Abilene High has ever had. This was Lloyd's first year as a letter man, but he could be depended on to take any place in the backfield. His broken-field running was a pretty thing to watch. Once in the Wichita game it appeared as if he stood still and, after letting five tacklers take a try at him, then gave them the dodge.

BOB COMPTON

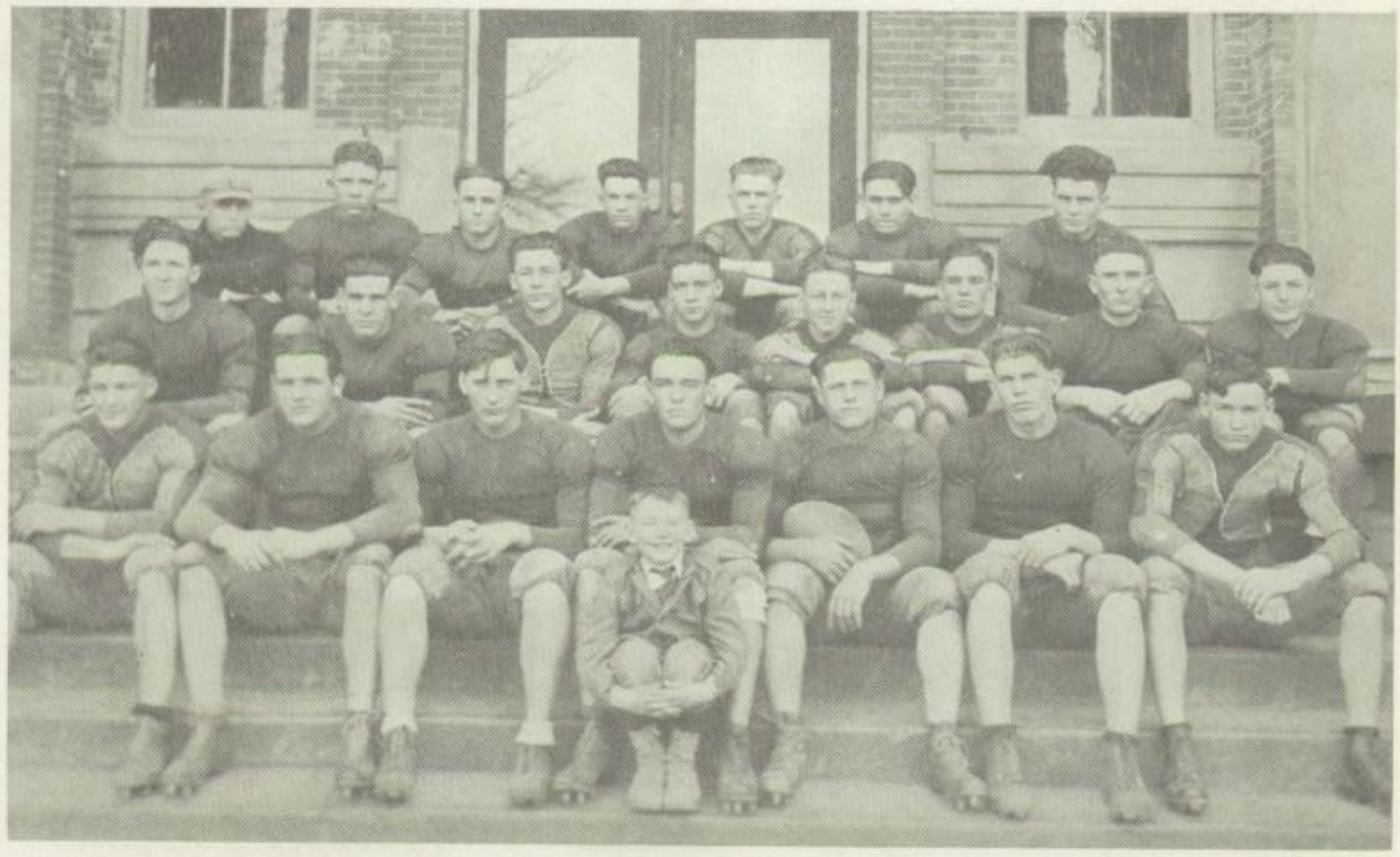
"Comps" is a sub full-back and half-back who could always be depended on for a gain. He is a hard man to tackle because of his peculiar method of ground-gaining—a running, stumbling fall. This can be vouched for by all the scrubs who have ever tried to tackle him. The saying is that no team is stronger than its scrubs, but with Bob and the rest of our reserve men we have little fear as to the strength of our team.

BURL KING

Burl was a reserve man that could always be depended on to fill any place in the line. In all the games Burl played, never did his work show up as well as it did in the Waco game. Time and time again Waco hurled her powerful offense against our line, but Burl stood his ground. On the offense as well as on the defense, Burl was a powerful factor.

SAM JOHNSON

A good string of substitutes is one of the things that make the Abilene High School team what it is. And "Uncle" was one of the best, for he was always ready. Whenever he carried the ball, interest in the game picked up, for at times his spectacular runs were as exciting as those of "Dub" and Stevens.



Tuesday, September 25

ABILENE 7—STAMFORD 0

The initial game of the season, played with Stamford, was a terrific struggle, the score 7-0 showing in a measure, the fierceness of the combat. Neither team knew itself; that is to say that since this was the first game for both schools, neither eleven showed very close team work. But every one will admit that Stamford had a defense that was almost invincible. The Stamford crew showed their strength once by holding Abilene for downs on the 10-yard line.

The only score of the game was made in the last five minutes of play, during which time the Eagles advanced the ball from midfield by a series of end runs, line bucks, and forward passes down to the 9-yard line where, on the third down, Pete passed the ball across the goal line to Leroy Jennings, a substitute who had taken Brooks' place on end. Pete kicked goal as the whistle blew.

Saturday, October 6

ABILENE 62—EASTLAND 0

Two weeks after the Stamford game, we met Eastland and had an easy victory over her, beating the Red and Black warriors by the score of 62-0. Wonders had been worked with Eagles due to the efforts of Coach Shotwell, and we opened the game with a rush that has always been characteristic of old Abilene High. In the first quarter, we secured the lead and, although Eastland fought hard, maintained it throughout the game. All of our subs and part of the second team men were used, but they proved their mettle by making touchdowns almost at will during the final quarter.

Friday, October 12

ABILENE 25—COMANCHE 0

By beating the Comanche eleven, we drove another peg into the ladder in our climb for the State Championship. The Eagles gave the Comanches a perfect exhibition of broken-field running when Steve galloped for sixty yards and put over a touchdown. Steve was not the only one to do stellar playing, however, for Bounds, Dub, Chile, and Pete all came in for their share of the honors. Mason and Boyd starred for Comanche.

Friday, October 19

ABILENE 104—DUBLIN 0

We smashed the Dublin aggregation by the top-heavy score of 104-0. The Eagles got the ball at the beginning of the game and made a touchdown in the first three minutes of play, after which touchdowns came frequently. Several times Abilene received the ball on the kick-off and ran through for a touchdown. The longest run of the game, a distance of eighty yards, was made by Steve when he scored a touchdown through right tackle.

The interference of the Eagles was a pretty thing to watch. Every man was in his place, and the Dublin team was unable to break through to the man with the ball. At length Dublin was forced to stop playing in the third quarter because she did not have enough substitutes to replace the men who were forced out of the game on account of injuries.

Friday, October 26

ABILENE 59—BIG SPRING 0

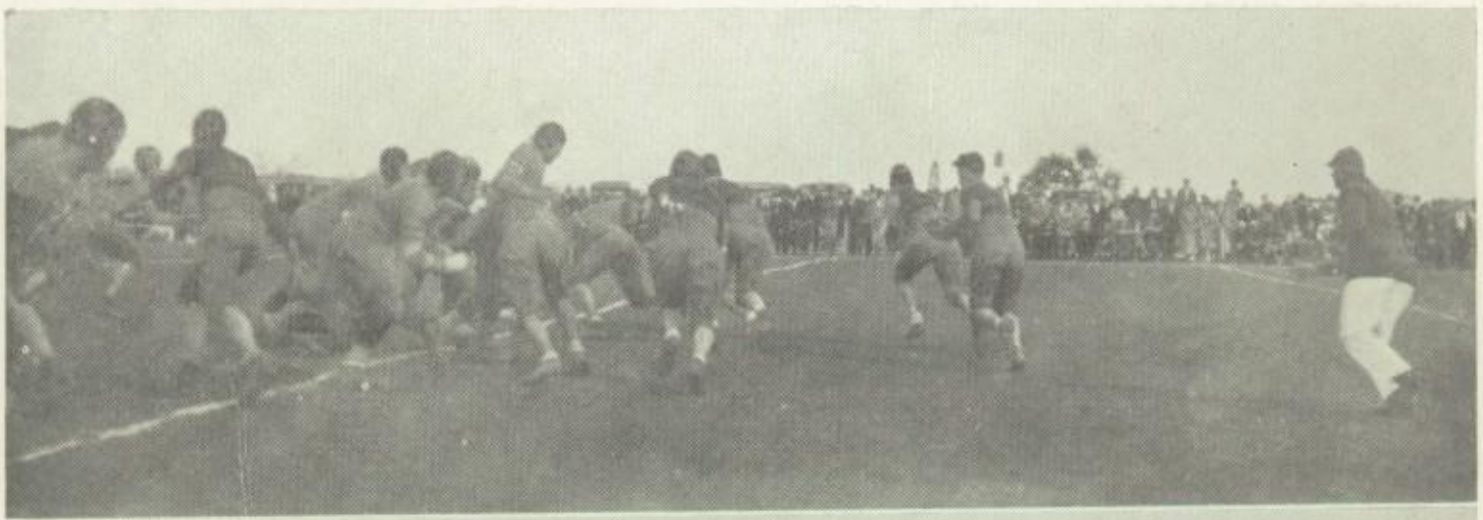
We moved up another round in our climb for the State championship when we beat Big Spring to the tune of 59-0. This made our fifth victory, and brought the total number of our points scored this season to 257; as yet the Eagles' goal line was uncrossed.

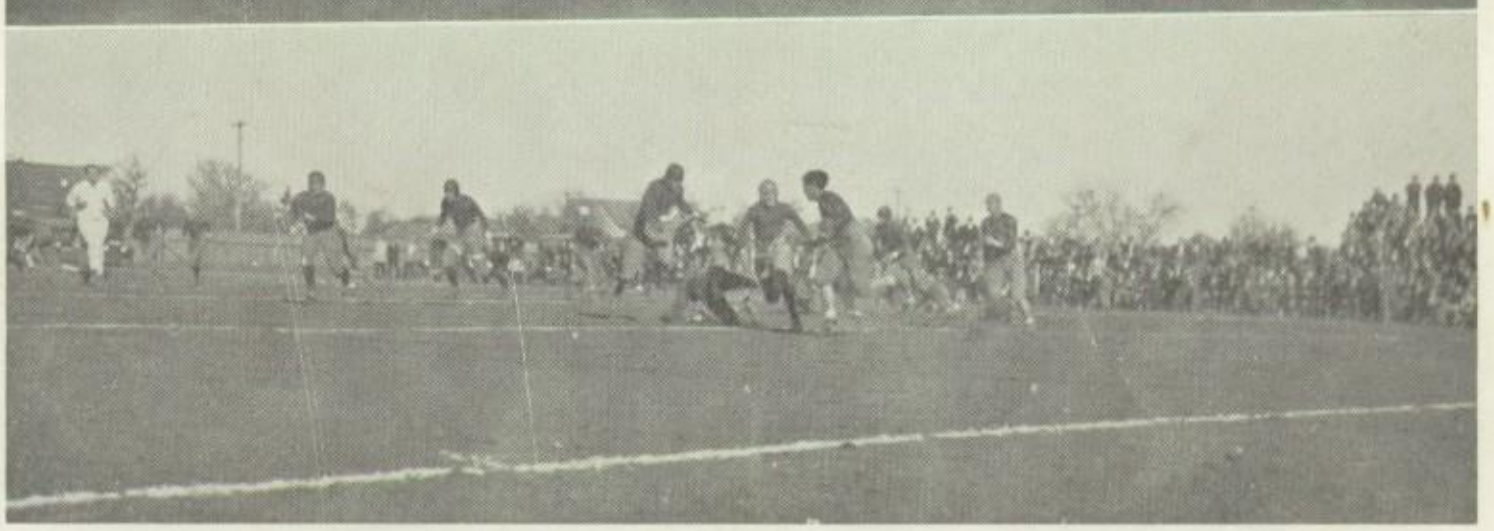
The Eagles drove their talons into the Big Spring aggregation, and at no time was our goal line in danger, while we crossed their goal line nine times. Four of the touchdowns were the results of forward passes, one of an intercepted pass, and the remaining four came as the results of straight football. Probably the most brilliant feature of the game was Seep Browne's interception of a Big Spring forward pass and his racing sixty yards for the goal. Bob Compton also showed his ability as a broken-field runner when he ran forty yards through the entire Big Spring team for a touchdown.

Saturday, November 11

ABILENE 74—BRECKENRIDGE 0

At the beginning of the season, Breckenridge was considered the strongest team that Abilene would have to meet in District 3, but as a fan expressed it, "Breckenridge had a lot of beef, and





they thought they had a football team." By teamwork and a better knowledge of football in all its stages, the Eagles smothered Breckenridge by a score of 74-0.

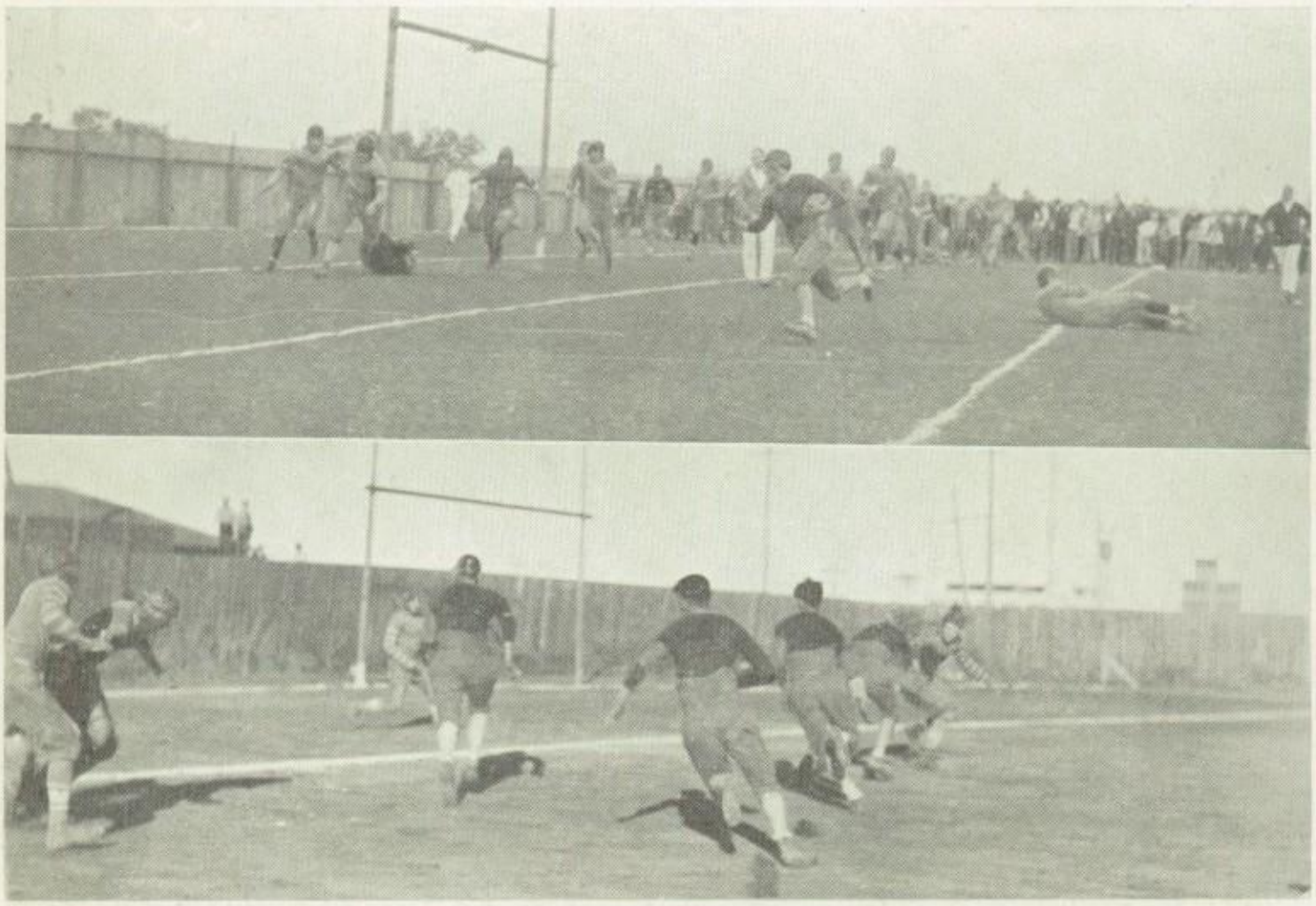
The Green and White warriors were able to make only one first down during the entire game (this was done in the last minute of play on a forward pass) while the Abilene team made a total of thirty-three first downs. The Oil City crew fought hard, but they were overwhelmed by the Eagles' offensive, but even so, a good many breaks were against the Green and White. Abilene, who took the offensive in the first part of the game and kept it the greater part of the time, pushed across a touchdown in the first four minutes of play. During the fourth quarter, when all the subs were in the game, and they were pushing across touchdowns almost at will a Breckenridge man was heard to say, "Abilene has seven backfield men, and each one of them is about as good as the other."

Tuesday, November 16

ABILENE 19—CISCO 7

Every football team has its off day; the day we met Cisco was our "Friday 13." According to dope, the Eagles had a 64-point edge on the Lobos, but the dope bucket was turned over. The backfield of any team cannot win without the support of the line. The Eagles did not play as a perfect machine but as eleven individuals. This was most likely due to their underestimating Cisco's strength. Cisco fought hard and put across a touchdown, a feat that only Boody Johnson could do last year. Red Smith, Cisco's right tackle and the greatest menace to the Eagle's line, broke through the line several times and smeared as many plays.

The Eagles scored during the opening minutes of play in the second quarter, but Red Smith broke through and ruined Pete's chance for the extra point. A penalty and a fumble then gave Cisco the ball. A Cisco man caught, juggled, and finally held what appeared to be an impossible forward pass. He was brought down on the 5-yard line, and on the fourth down the Lobos pushed



across a touchdown, and kicked goal just as the whistle for the half blew.

The Eagles were unable to score during the third period, and it surely did look dark for a while. But in the fourth quarter, the Eagles came back with the fight that has won for us many a time when everything else had failed, and carried the pigskin across Cisco's goal line twice. The final whistle blew just as we brought our score up to 19.

Friday, November 23

ABILENE 53—STEPHENVILLE 0

For four times in as many consecutive years Abilene has been the undisputed champion of District 3. By smothering Stephenville with the score 53-0, we again maintained this honor.

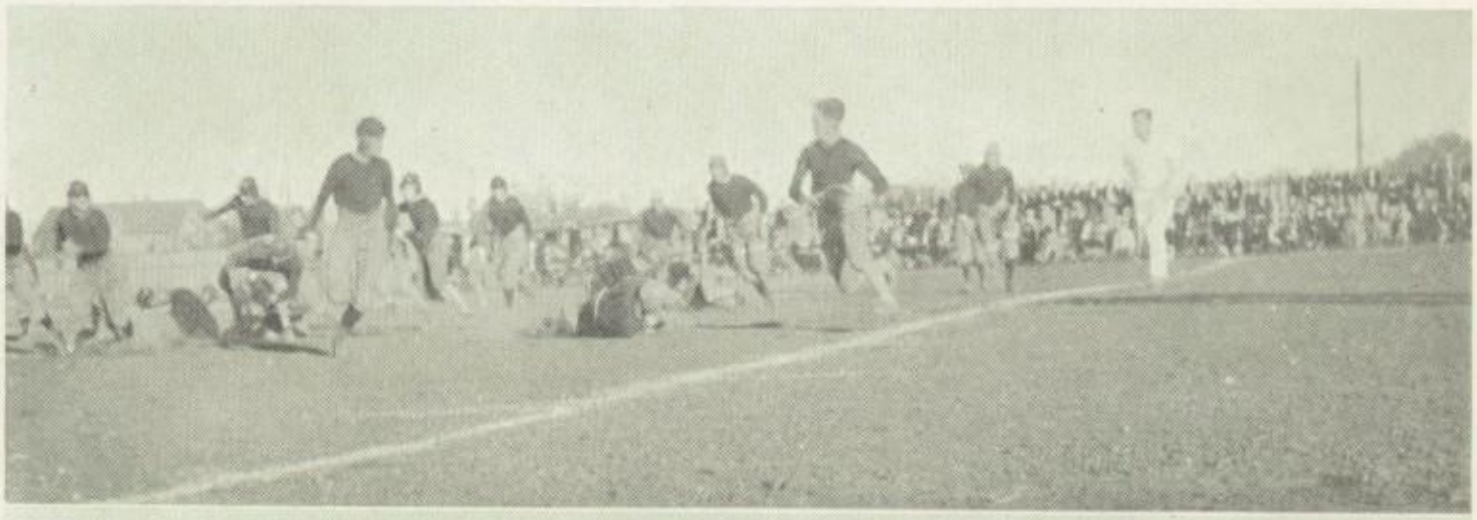
Although the Eagles outweighed the Yellow Jackets twelve pounds to the man, the Stephenville team put up, in the first quarter, the strongest offense we had met up to that time. But the Yellow Jackets were strong on the defense as well as on the offense, and they displayed their strength by once holding us for downs on our 4-yard line.

The main event of the day came when Steve thrilled the crowd as he side-stepped, dodged, and stiff-armed his way sixty-four yards for a touchdown. Although the stands were filled with Stephenville rooters—for the game was played at Stephenville—he was given a mighty cheer.

Friday, November 30

ABILENE 95—FORT STOCKTON 0

The bi-district game was played on the West Texas Fair Park gridiron. This game could hardly be called a combat—a track meet would be a more suitable name—for Abilene piled up



ninety-five points in less than three quarters, a feat accomplished for the second time this season. It is not intended to cast any reflection on the Fort Stockton team, but it must be admitted that they were so far outclassed by our warriors that they hardly furnished us scrimmage practice. As evidence of this fact, Fort Stockton was able to make only nine yards during the entire game, and a first down was out of the question.

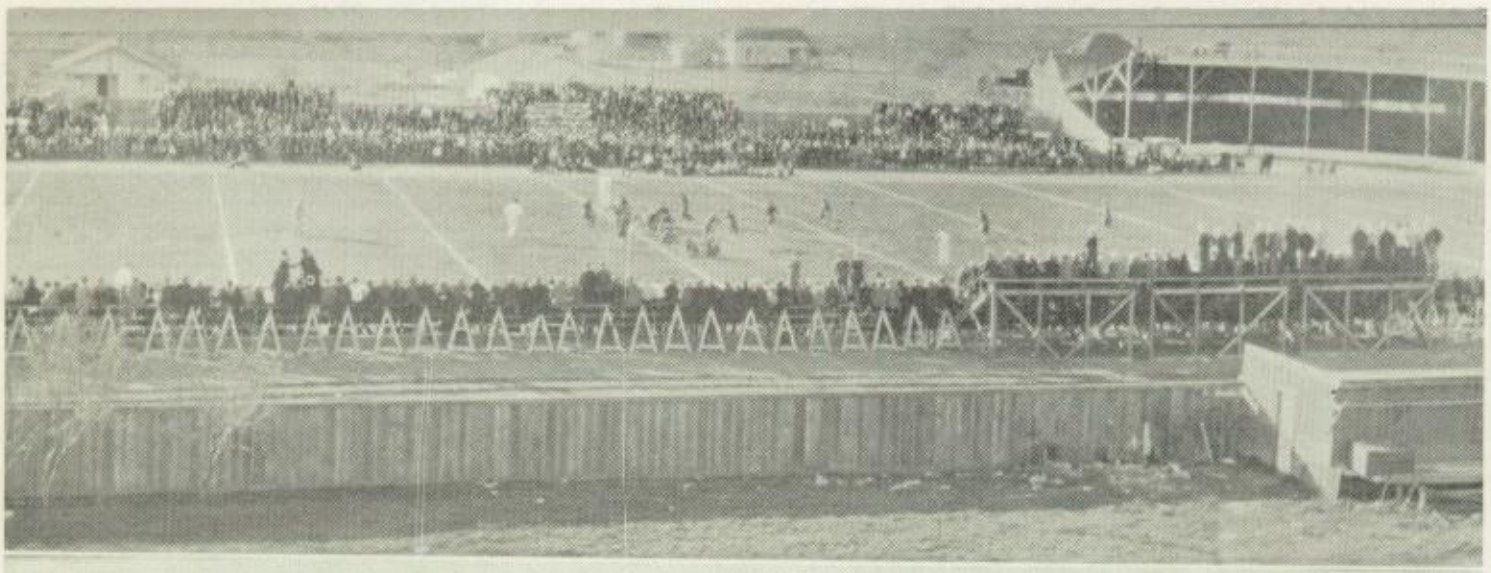
Abilene received the ball on Fort Stockton's fifty-nine yard line, and in five downs we pushed across the goal line. Touchdowns followed in rapid succession until, at the end of the half, the score stood 82-0 in favor of Abilene. Fort Stockton, realizing the hopelessness of her situation, gave up the game in the third quarter. By winning this game, we won the championship of Districts 3 and 7.

Saturday, December 8

ABILENE 48—AMARILLO 0

By defeating the Golden Sandstorm, we annexed to our list of victories the championship of Districts 1 and 2. Amarillo came to Abilene determined to get revenge for the defeat suffered by them at our hands last year, but they met a team more determined than ever to defeat them again. The Golden Sandstorm took a funnel shape in the first quarter, but the Eagles settled the dust in the last three quarters. After all is said, it must be admitted that if Kelly, the Sandies' left half had been able to stay in the game, the score might have taken on a different aspect.

The game was full of thrills. Early in the contest it looked as if Steve had broken the tie when he crossed the goal line with the pigskin, but he was called back because he was off-side.



Thus Abilene lost her only chance of scoring during the initial quarter. During this quarter Amarillo was strongest, making three consecutive first downs. During the second and the third quarters the Eagles scored fourteen points, but it remained until the fourth quarter for the shower of points to come—we "toted" the pigskin across the goal line five times in that quarter. Dub brought the spectators to their feet when he intercepted a pass on Amarillo's 20-yard line and breezed eighty yards for a touchdown.

Friday, December 14

ABILENE 25—WICHITA FALLS 0

The Eagles exemplified the fact that team work is better than one-man playing when they defeated the Coyotes. To Leo Baldwin, Wichita's lanky left half, who was said to be the best backfield man in Texas high school football, must go the honor of being the outstanding player of both teams. Wichita's attack was centered around Baldwin, and in defeating him, we defeated Wichita.

The game in the first quarter looked as if it would settle into a match of strength and force against strength and force, but the superior team work, the better playing, and the greater knowledge of football possessed by the Eagles won for Abilene. The first quarter passed with neither side's scoring. In the second quarter, Dick grabbed Baldwin's punt on the 10-yard line and lumbered across the goal line. In the third quarter Steve, running true to form, stepped off sixty-seven yards for a touchdown—the longest single gain of the game. In the fourth quarter Baldwin gave Abilene a clear case of heart failure when he broke loose and ran forty-yards. It looked as if he were good for a touchdown, but he failed to take into consideration Tubby, who crept up on him and made a beautiful tackle from behind.

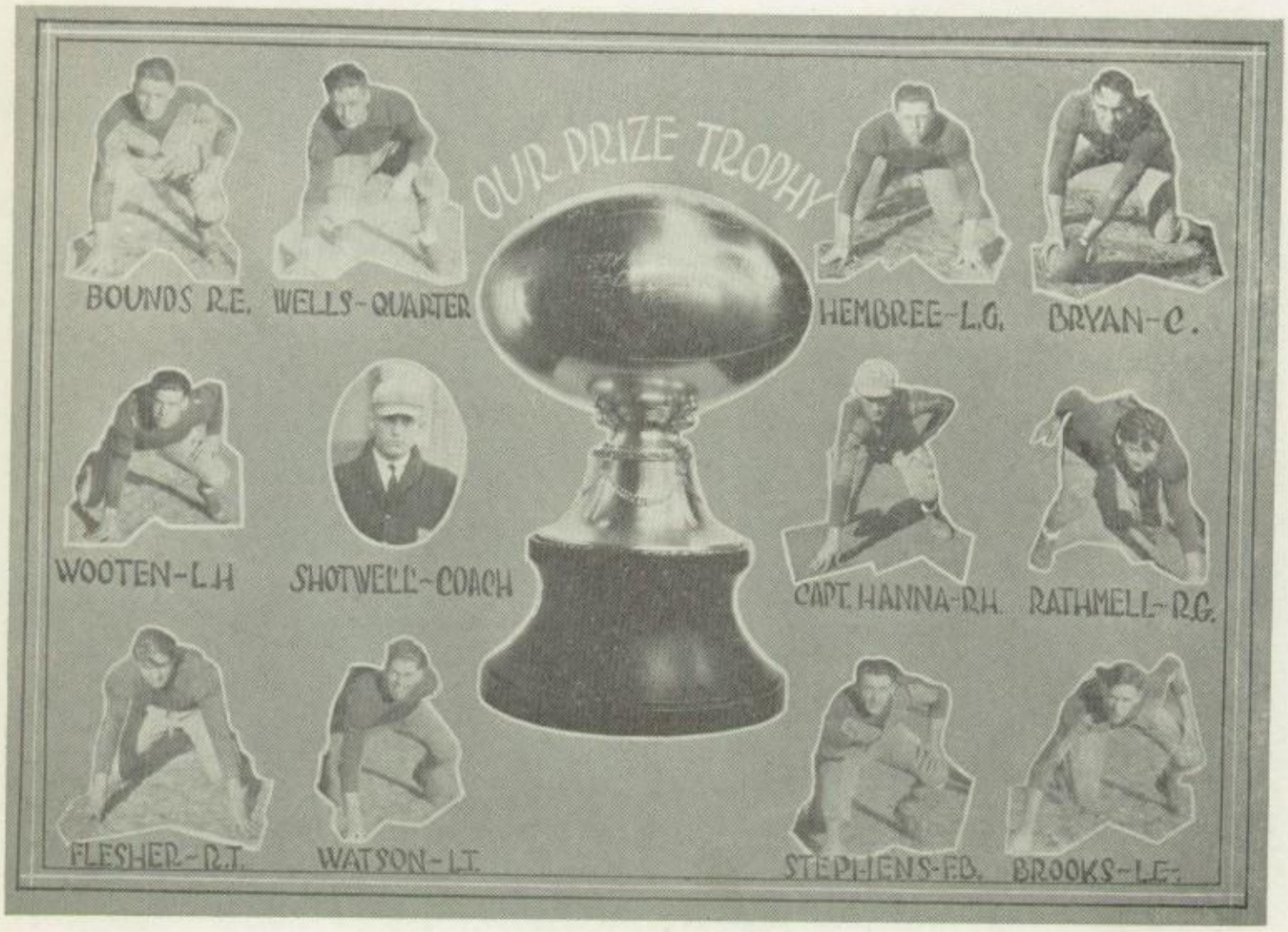
This game settled the championship for Northern Texas, and again gave us the chance to mix it with Waco, the champions of Southern Texas.

Friday, December 21

ABILENE 3—WACO 0.

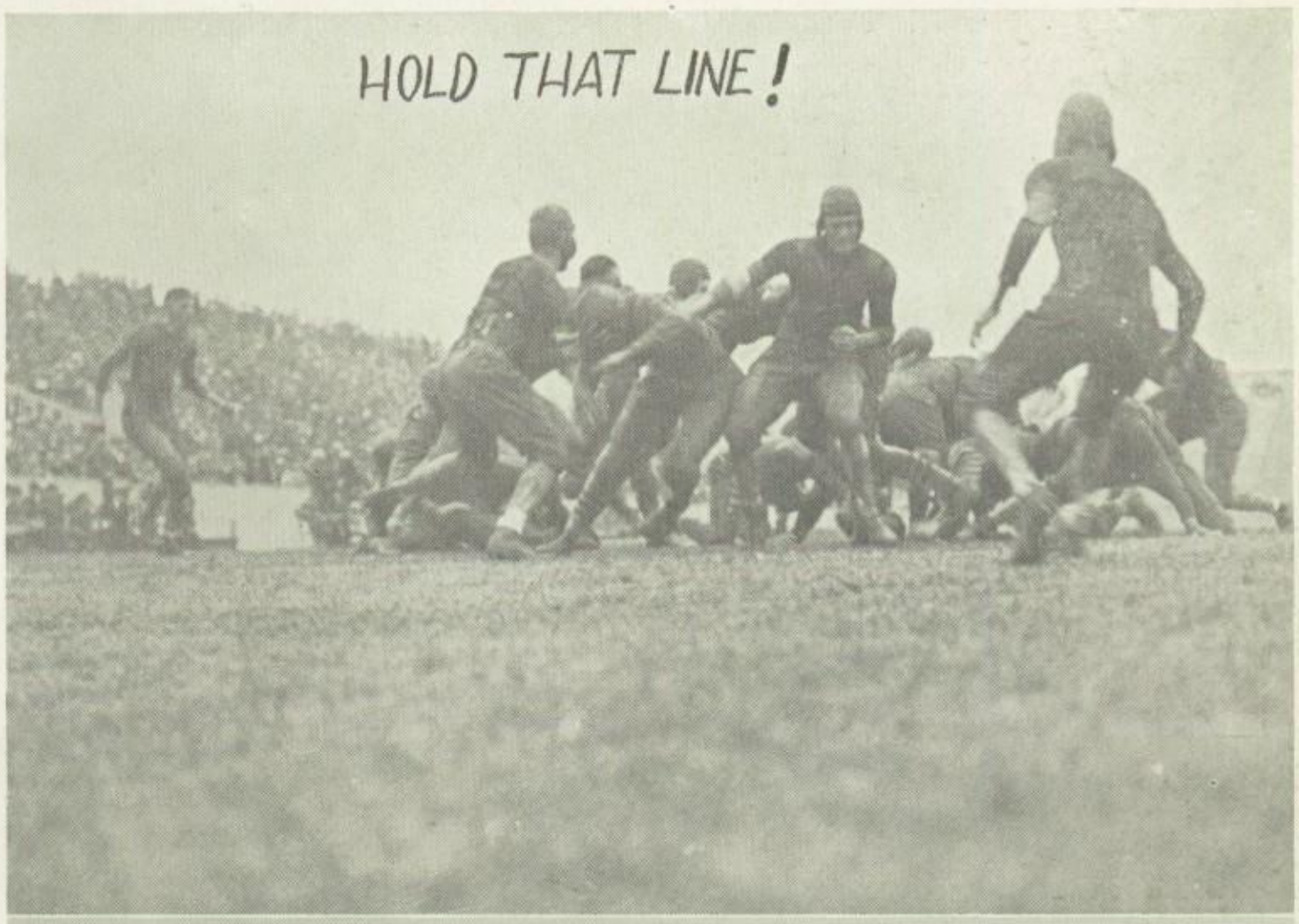
The Eagles screamed and sank their talons deep into the Tigers' flesh; the Tigers roared, bit, and scratched, but the Eagles came out victorious by three scratches. By defeating the Tigers, the Eagles gained revenge for the defeat suffered at the Tigers' claws last year. The scene of this memorable battle was on the muddy, rain-soaked, grid-iron of the Fair Park Stadium, Dallas, on the drab Friday afternoon of December 21. By drowning the Waco Tigers in the slush, we won the State championship—the thing we had been slaving and working for for four years.

To name the heroes of the State championship team would be to name every man on that wonderful team, for the honor was won by eleven men working together as a perfect, well-oiled machine. But the names of Pete Hanna, Dub Wooten, and Herring Bounds will go down in the history of Abilene High because their work was more noticeable than that of the others. Pete rose to the dizzy heights of fame when he kicked the field goal that won for us the championship of Texas. Fans still wonder how Dub maintained his footing on that muddy field. On a dry field Dub's return of punts for such great distance would have been marvelous, but on that slippery surface—adjectives cannot describe his performance. Bounds stood out for his wonderfully well-placed punts and his effective interference as he ran for Dub on return punts.



As the statistics verify, Abilene clearly outplayed Waco in every department of the game, except in passing, and the Eagles did not try any passes. Waco lost her best chance to score when she fumbled the ball on Abilene's 7-yard line. The second quarter was a hard fight throughout, during which time Abilene made two first downs, and the period closed without either team's gaining any noticeable advantage. Both sides were getting desperate. The fourth quarter was almost gone when Abilene punted over the goal line. Just as Kelly, Waco's right half, tried and end run from the 20-yard line, he fumbled, and Dick, scooping up the ball, ran several yards nearer the Waco goal line before he was brought to the ground. In three downs, the ball was placed squarely in front of the goal posts. Pete dropped back to the 25-yard line and place-kicked the mud-covered pigskin squarely between the uprights. The Abilene fans went wild, and, right then, there was not one who would not have gladly given everything he or she possessed to Pete. The Tigers started an aerial attack in the last few minutes of play, making two good gains on passes. But in spite of this advantage, Boody Johnson miserably failed when he tried to drop-kick from the 32-yard line. The ball was recovered by Abilene on her 4-yard line, and here it rested when, a minute later, the final whistle blew that brought to Abilene the State championship.

This was indeed the grand finale of a glorious season for the unconquerable Eagles, the toast of Abilene High and the pride of all Texas.

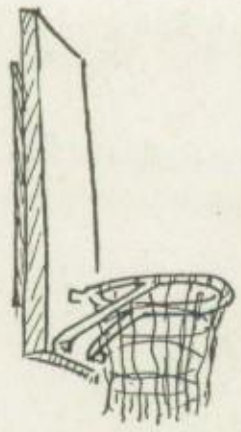


HOLD THAT LINE!

DICK DUMPS "BOODY."

THEY COULD'NT BE BEAT.
"SEPE"
THE JOHN MSGRAW OF HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL
"RICHARD, THE LION-HEARTED"
"PETER, THE GREAT"
GOOD OLD BIRD
LOOSE AGAIN
THIS IS TOE THAT FIXED WACO!
"GIVE 'EM TH' AXE, TH' AXE!"
~ THEY GOT "L" BUT NO LETTERS ~

BASKETBALL



Chrane Stephens Capt. Browne Walters Gilbreath
Coons Donald Compton Wells Coach Shotwell

Basketball

We have had a successful season in basketball, even if we did lose the county title to Guion after we had won the championship of the northern part of the county. We annexed victories from several strong teams, among which was Stamford, who had not been defeated for seventeen consecutive games.

RECORD OF THE SEASON

Abilene High	21	Stamford High	31
Abilene High	18	Stamford High	9
Abilene High	26	Cisco High	16
Abilene High	25	Merkel High	17
Abilene High	34	Loraine High	29
Abilene High	14	Guion High	21
Abilene High	20	Breckenridge High	22
Abilene High	13	Breckenridge High	19
Abilene High	14	Stamford High	16
Abilene High	11	Lubbock High	12
Abilene High	23	Lubbock High	18
Abilene High	28	Breckenridge High	16
Abilene High	27	Breckenridge High	25

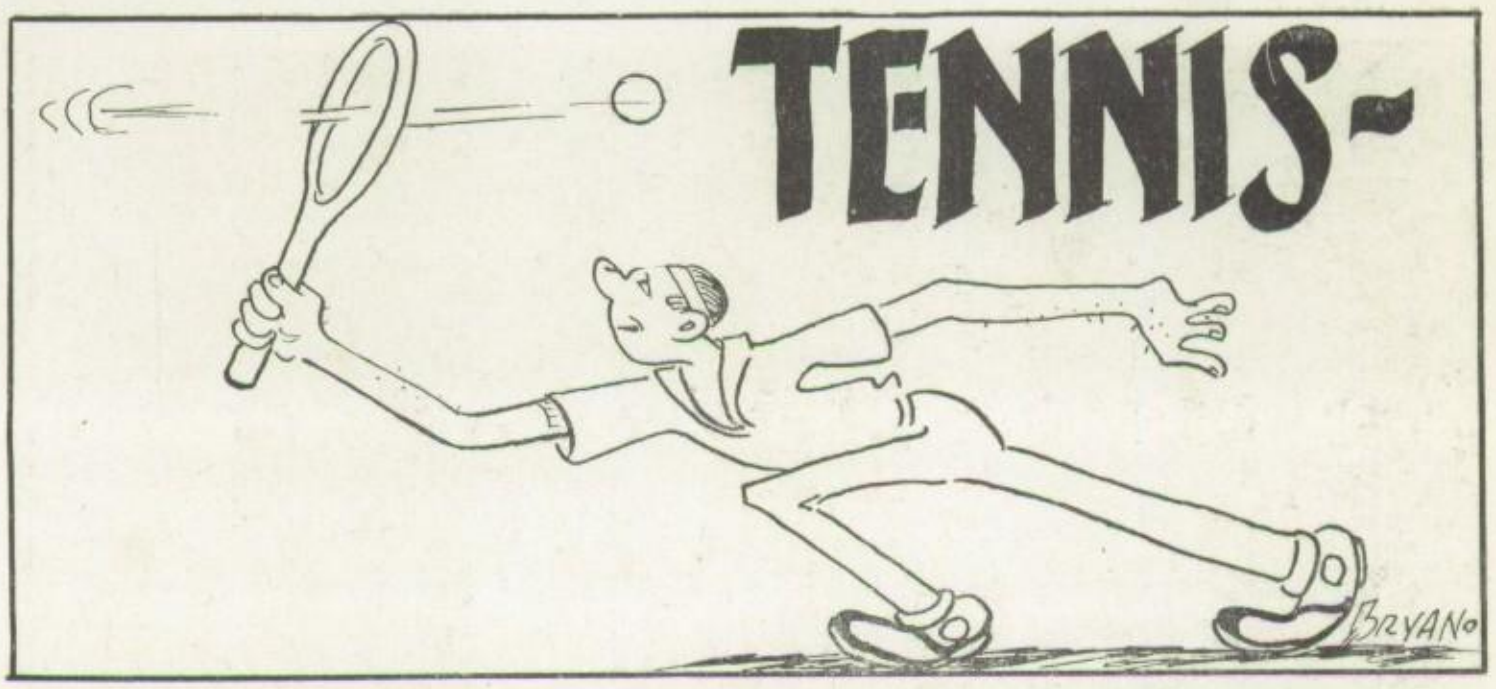
TRACK

Track

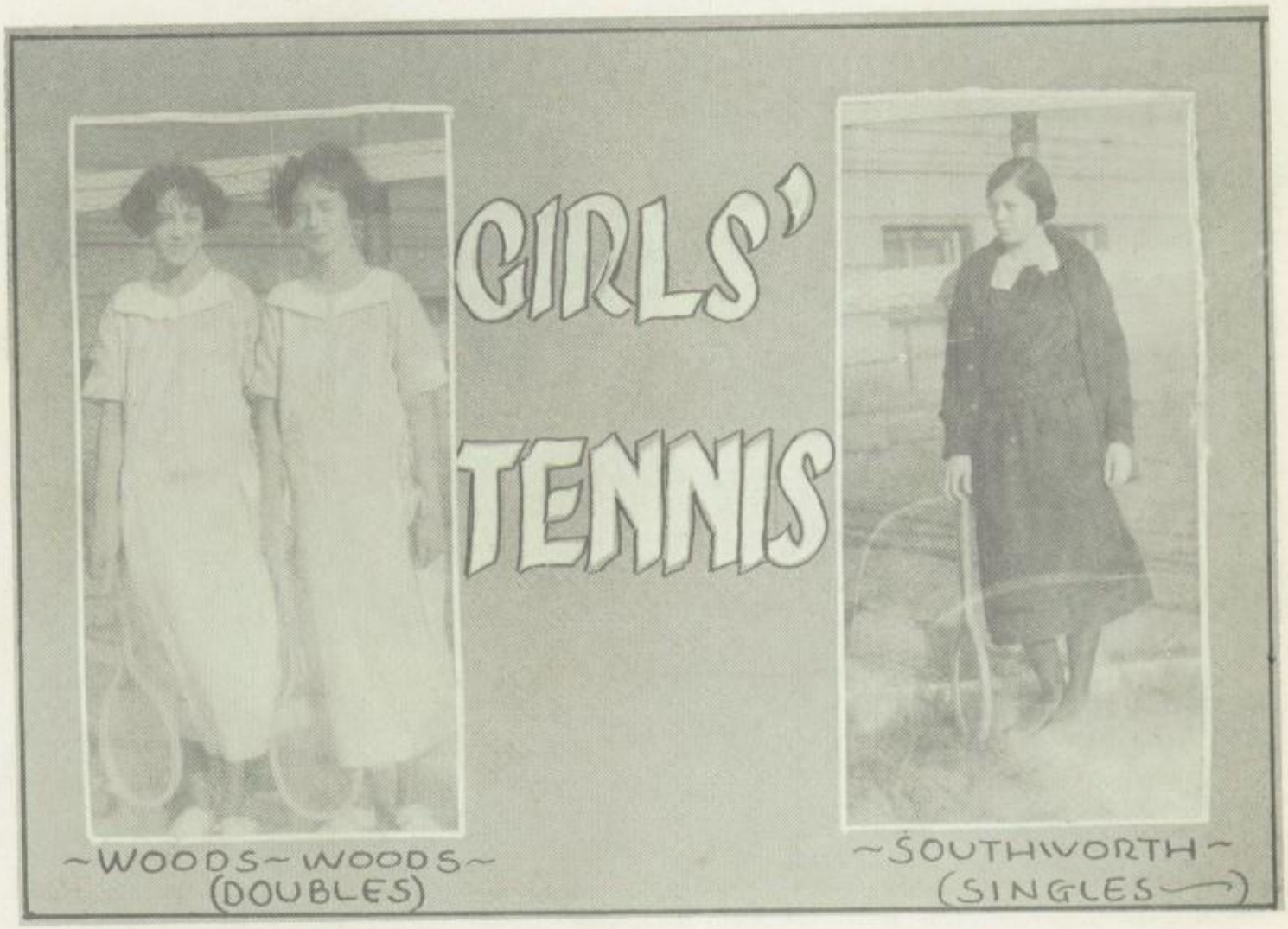
As early as January there were a few men working the kinks out of their muscles, but track practice proper, under the direction of Coach Shotwell, did not start until the latter part of February.

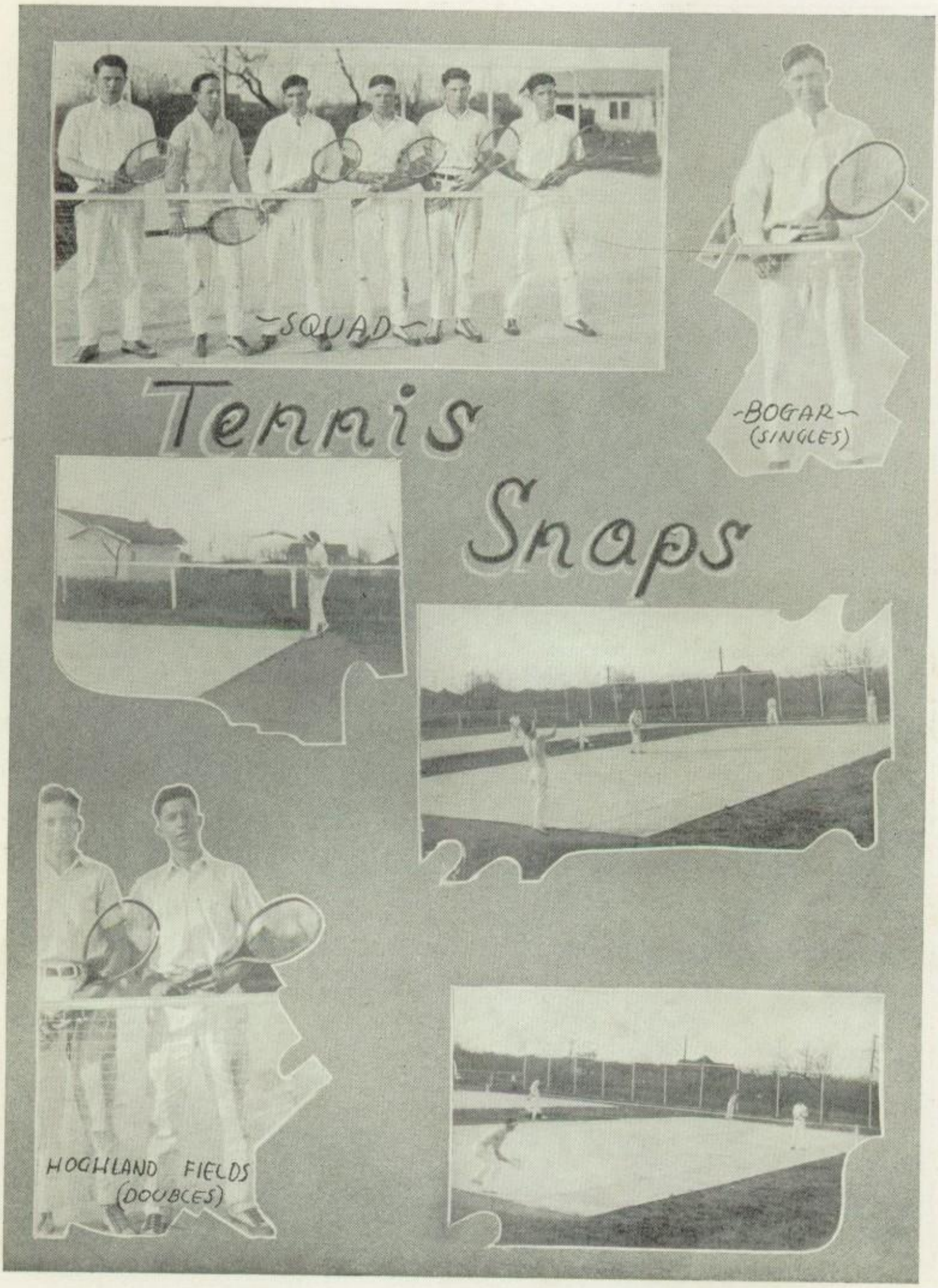
On account of the early date of going to press, we are unable to give the results of the county and district meets, but as the time for these events draws near, the prospects for a winning track team look bright. Among the letter men back this year are Captain Bryan, Pete Hanna and Bill Rathmell. Dick will surely show some one strong competition in the hurdles, Pete is still covering the middle distances in record time, and Bill is showing up well in the weights. The most promising of the newcomers this year is Roy Stevens, who comes to us from Merkel. Steve was third high point man at the State meet last year, winning second in both the 100 and 220-yard dashes and first in the broad jump. He also starred in football this year with the Eagles. Arlos Gilbreth is another honor man in the State meet last year, winning third in the half mile, class B.

We hope that the 1924 track team will win laurels for themselves and glory for Abilene High School.

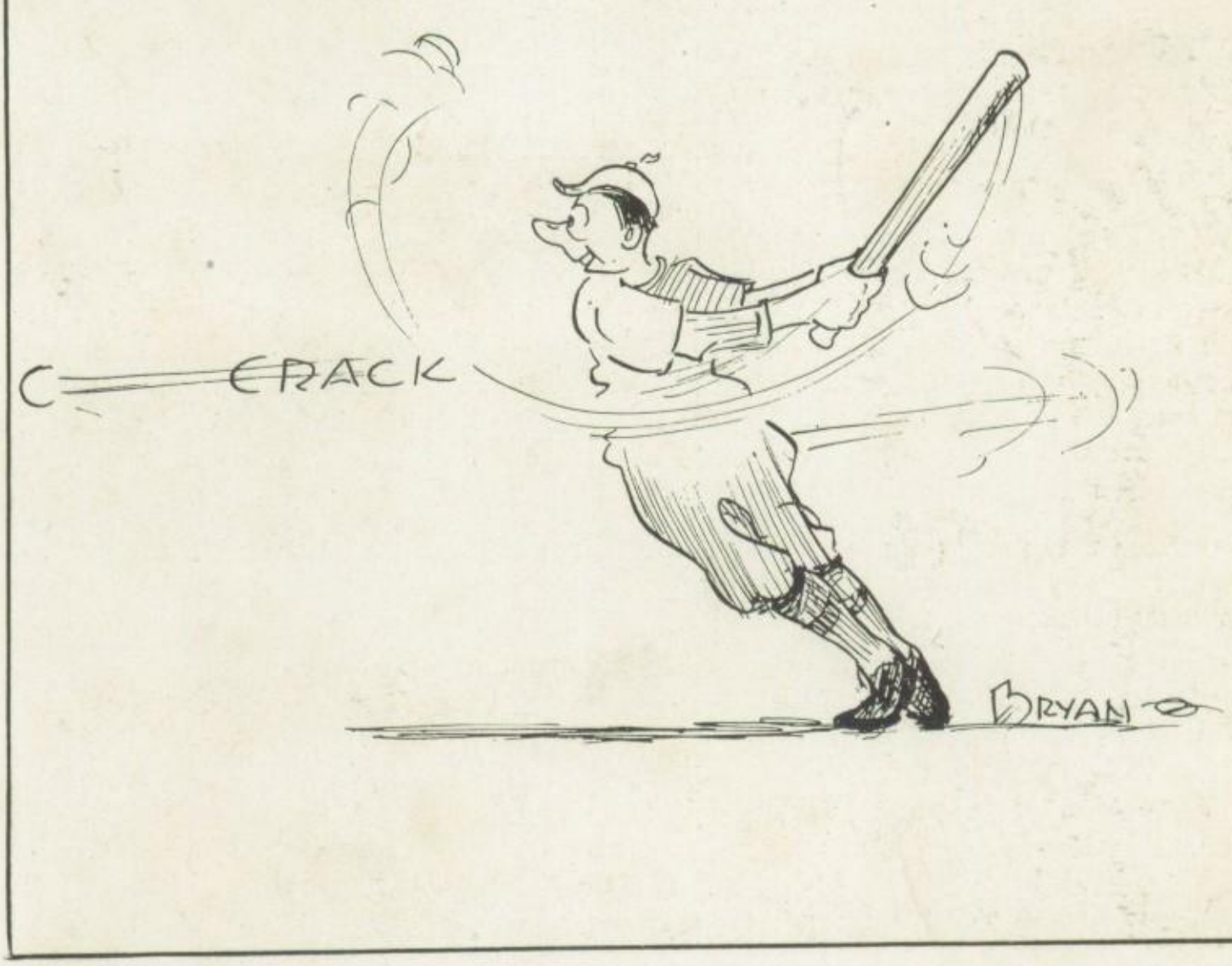


Judging from present indications, it seems that Abilene will be well represented in tennis this year. The girls, under the direction of Mrs. Hicks, are showing up nicely,—Ray and May Wood in the doubles and Alice Southworth in the singles. The boys under Mr. Allen, are fighting hard for places on the teams, and it looks as if we are going to send all our teams to Austin this year.




-SQUAD-
Tennis
Snaps
-BOGAR-
(SINGLES)
HIGHLAND FIELDS
(DOUBLES)

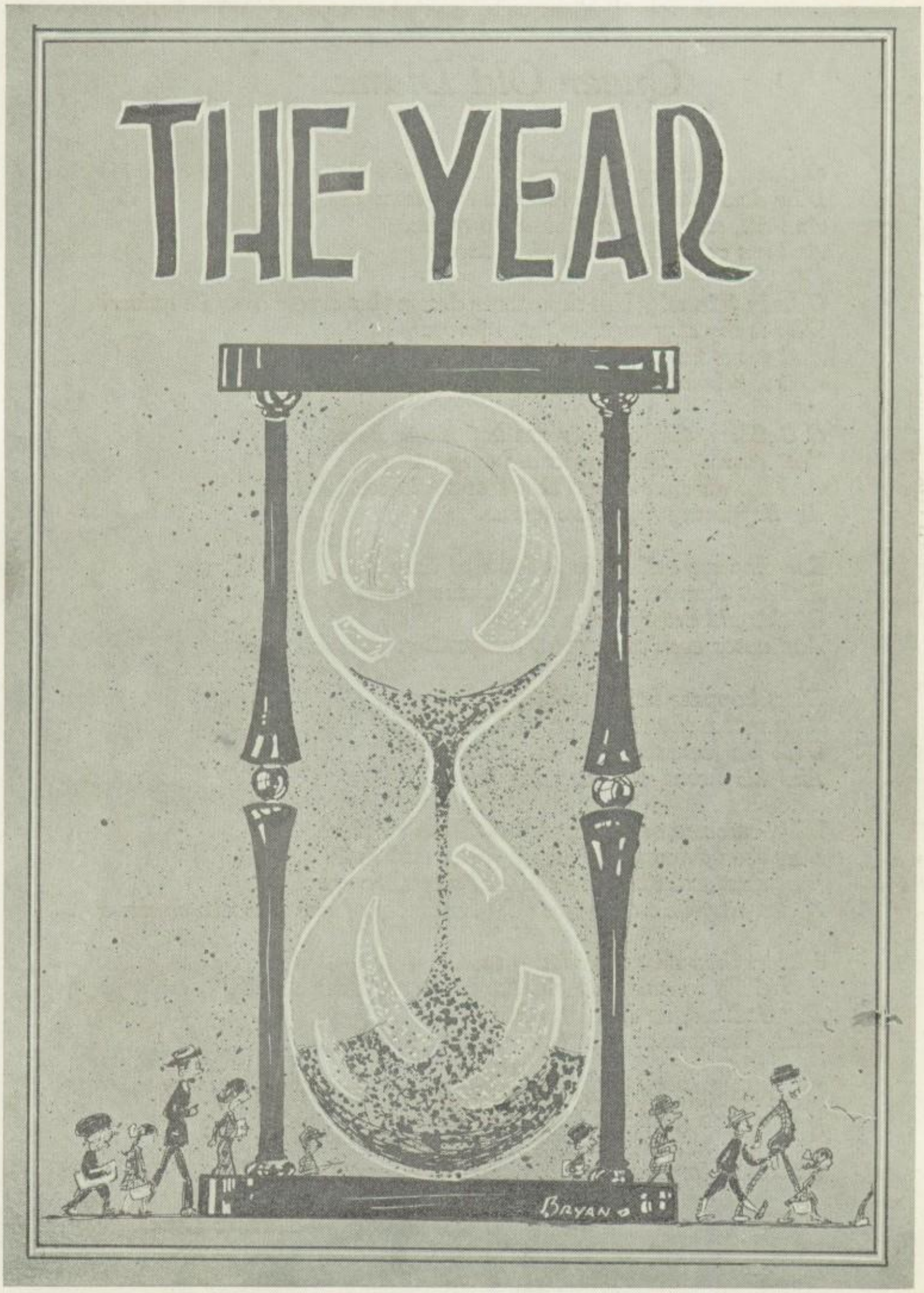
BASEBALL



Baseball

Baseball practice under the direction of Coach Adams started March the first. There are between forty and fifty men coming out reguarly, and with seven letter men back, the chances for a winning team look good. The annual American-National game is to be played on March the eighteenth. A three-day series of games has been scheduled with the Golden Sandstorm at Amarillo, to be played on April 27, 28, and 29. A game has also been arranged with Rotan, but the date for playing has not been set yet.

Since this book goes to press so early in the year, we are unable to give an account of any of the games, but we hope that "Dusty" Miller, the captain, will lead our team to many victories.


THE YEAR
BRYAN

Queer Old Diana

O Diana, goddess of the moon and of the chase,
Why dost thou stand forever in that same old place,
And act, and look, and seem so queer,
And not at all like most of us here?

O Lady fair, why hast thou never drawn that arrow from its quiver?
Why is thy stag eager to jump forever,
And yet it never tireth?
And thy bow—it never fireth?

O Goddess, things queer are happening here,
But some of these to you are very near;
And the queerest things that I ever did see
Are happening right here by me.

For thou art called the goddess of the moon,
And yet thou remain forever in the gloom
Of this old dreary study hall,
And never even to thy two companions dost thou call.

What happens here at night,
That makes thy stag look such a sight,
With his feet where his horns should be,
And his horns adorning his knee?

Why, on some occasion, with a ribbon on thy head,
Dost thou dress up in gaudy green and red?
Dost thou seek the lover's kiss of a modern cavalier?
If not, why dost thou wear the headdress of one who sits so near?

I know thou dost not like to talk,
Especially to a mortal who the lowly earth must walk,
But Goddess, as I before thee bow,
Wilt thou answer just one question now?

O Diana fair, for four long years have I sat here by thy side,
When I am gone, oh tell me, if thou canst decide,
Wilt thou remember me as I will remember thee, or still
Wilt thou forget me as all these other mortals will?

—Thomas Lane.

THE FLASHLIGHT

presents

Miss Tiddles McGintie

FLASHLIGHT QUEEN

Miss Vera Hall

MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL

Herring Bounds

MOST HANDSOME BOY

Miss Helen Paxton

MOST POPULAR GIRL

James Hanna

MOST POPULAR BOY

Miss Faye Estes

BEST ALLROUND GIRL

W. J. Hembree

BEST ALLROUND BOY

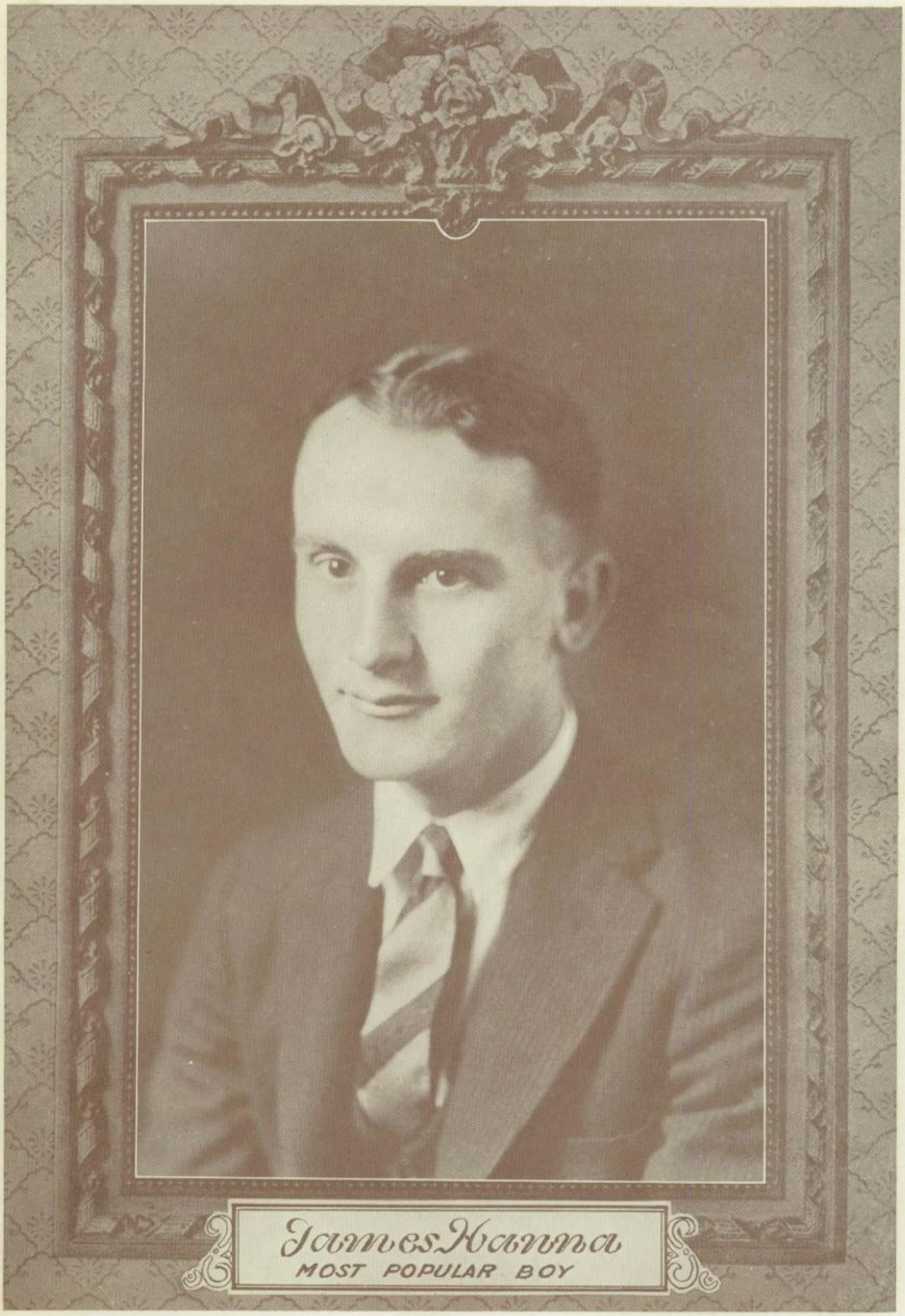
Tiddle McGintie
FLASHLIGHT QUEEN

Vera Hall

HIGH SCHOOL BEAUTY

Herring Bounds
MOST HANDSOME BOY

Helen Paxton
MOST POPULAR GIRL



James Hanna
MOST POPULAR BOY

Vaye Esbes

BEST ALL-ROUND GIRL

W. J. Kembree
BEST ALL-ROUND BOY

OUR FAVORITES

JAKE RATHMELL~

JUNIOR FAVORITE

MARY SUE CANTRELL~

JUNIOR FAVORITE

Society-

ARMY-NAVY RECEPTION

The annual affair which follows the Army-Navy game was given at the Parish House, October the sixth. As the game which opens the football season ended in a scoreless tie, and since the Army won the ticket selling, the Navy was in charge of the reception; however the Army "chipped in" and shared the expense. At eight o'clock the crowd began to gather, and by eight-thirty it had assumed appreciable proportions. The program, consisting of group contests, jokes, and games, was so very well organized that every minute was full of hilarious fun. This very successful affair was culminated by refreshments consisting of chocolate ice cream cones, which were enjoyed to the utmost by two hundred happy enthusiastic guests.

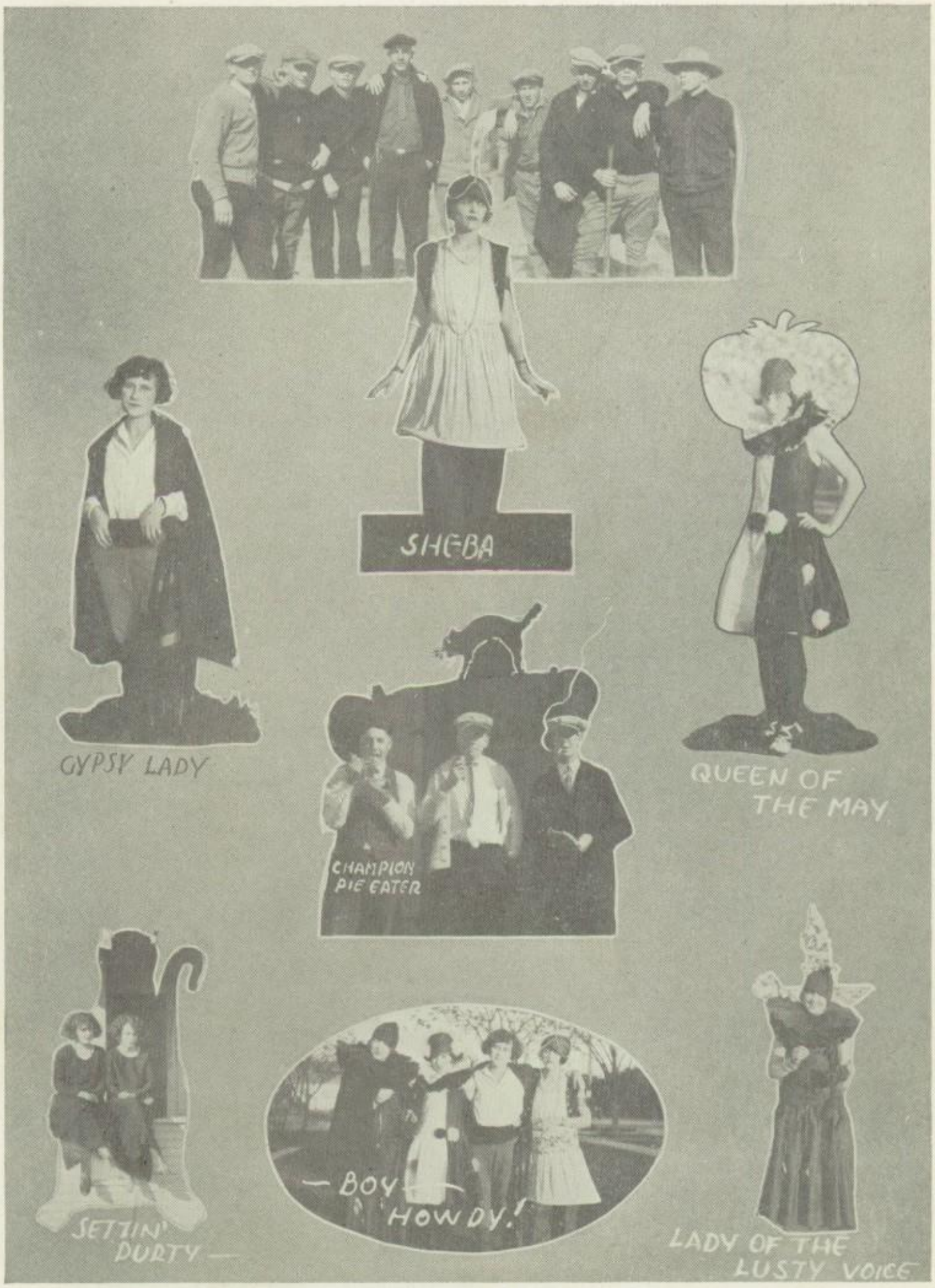
JUNIOR-SENIOR HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On the cold misty evening of October 27, the Juniors gave a Halloween party honoring the Seniors. At seven-thirty o'clock, the ghosts crept up the stairway, and halted at the door which led to the beautifully decorated "Y" rooms. At the door each ghost had to expose his identity. In turn, he was given a number, a pencil, and paper, and sent in to recognize his ghost friends, and to write their names on his paper. The one who collected the greatest number of names was awarded a handsome prize.

Witches' dens were stationed in each corner of one of the rooms, and every spook had a chance to have his fortune told by a wise old witch. After everyone was gathered into one room, the lights were turned off, and a very weird ghost tale was told by Miss Empress Young. Music and singing were furnished during the entire event. When all were unmasked, everybody took part in a snake dance. During the latter part of the party, a long line was formed and each guest in turn was served a plate containing an all-day sucker in witch costume as a plate favor, pumpkin pie, and coffee. This was one of the happiest events of the year.

GLEE CLUB PARTY

The "Y" halls became the scene of much merry making as the boys and girls of the Abilene High School Glee Clubs gathered to celebrate their coming out. Eats, fit for the followers of Euterpe, were passed, but these served only to tease our palates for—alas! glossy snakes, celebrating the victory of the Eagles, danced in, and suddenly all was dark. When Pluto reigned no more, behold! there were no snakes; likewise, no refreshments. But singers shouldn't be fat.


SHEBA
GYPSY LADY
CHAMPION PIE EATER
QUEEN OF THE MAY
SETTIN' PURTY —
— BOY HOWDY!
LADY OF THE LUSTY VOICE

THE OPERETTA

The first appearance of the Glee Clubs was in the operetta "O Hara San," by Edward Johnston. This was a delightful presentation. The colorful Japanese costumes and scenery added to the attractiveness of the program. Of special note was the excellent work done by those taking the principal parts. The dramatic work was exceedingly well directed by Miss Myrtle Trantham.

Persons in the Operetta

O Hara San.....Maurine Brown
O Kashi Kintara.....Tony Boles
Kanaya .....Carl Williams
O Toya San.....Elva Claire Miller
Prince Nashimoto Fushimi.....Harry Lee Carpenter
O Toku San.....Vera Hall
Tokiaki .....Autra Whisenant
Musical Director.....Miss Mary Jane Kelso
Dramatic Director.....Miss Myrtle Trantham
Stage Manager.....Clayton McCauley
Accompanist .....Lucile Smith
Business Manager.....Winneford Crossley
Costume Designer.....Mrs. Eugene Pearce

Maids: Lois Danner, Elizabeth Russell, Mary Virginia Austin, Josephine Gavin, Ellie Mae Slaughter, Violet Turner, Gladys Stephens, Bessie Green, Lorena Cook, and Pauline Cook.

Student Dentists: Floyd Thomas, Archie Jackson, Hugh Cockerell, Winneford Crossley, Woodard Robbins, J. Frank Coffman, Robert Coffman, Stuart Leach, Clayton McCauley, and Paul Moore.

Courtiers: Erman Miller and Arlos Gilbreth.

Geishas: Faye Estes, Vernelle Stimson, Katherine Brady, Mary Ryan, Madge McCauley, Madie Bryan, Juanita Bacon, and Virginia Surface.

FOOTBALL BOX PARTY

To none other than the Majestic at Dallas was afforded the pleasure of being the first to have as guests the members of the victorious football team from the West. From box seats adorned with those gold and black blankets smeared with the precious mud from a victorious gridiron, that valiant team and its beloved coach enjoyed a theatre party—yes, enjoyed it,—for it was indeed a treat just to sit and watch the stars in another field of action without having to exert any physical or even mental effort. No form of entertainment in recognition of their enviable achievement could have been enjoyed more.

———.

VICTORY

I turned to the dictionary
For a word I couldn't spell,
And closed the book when I had found it
And dipped my pen in the well.

Then, I thought to myself, "How was it?"
With a sense of inward pain,
And still 'twas a little doubtful,
So I turned to the book again.

This time I remarked, "How easy!"
As I muttered each letter o'er,
But when I got to the inkwell,
'Twas gone, as it went before.

Then I grabbed that dictionary
And I sped its pages through,
And under my nose I put it,
With that doubtful word in view.

I held it down with my body
While I gripped my pen quite fast,
And I howled, as I traced each letter,
"I've got you now, AT LAST!"

—J. Herman Corley

"And we've rolled old Waco
On the sod, on the sod
Rah! Rah! Rah!

It was all the nine hundred of Abilene High marching in time to a now triumphant "Swing." First came Mr. Green and Coach, followed by the band, the team in uniform, the Pep Squad in coats of gold and black, the scrubs, the student body. Down First Street to Chestnut, across to Oak, to Pine, to the station, to the Baptist Church!

Crowds along the way—and cheers. Abilene had won the

STATE CHAMPIONSHIP!

The Silver Football was hers.

At the church there was a wait while Mr. Henderson, head of Interscholastic work in Texas, was coming.

The band swung into a march: "When Abilene's old men all fall in line." Certainly it must have echoed down South First. Cheers —more music growing into a storm of applause when Henderson appeared.

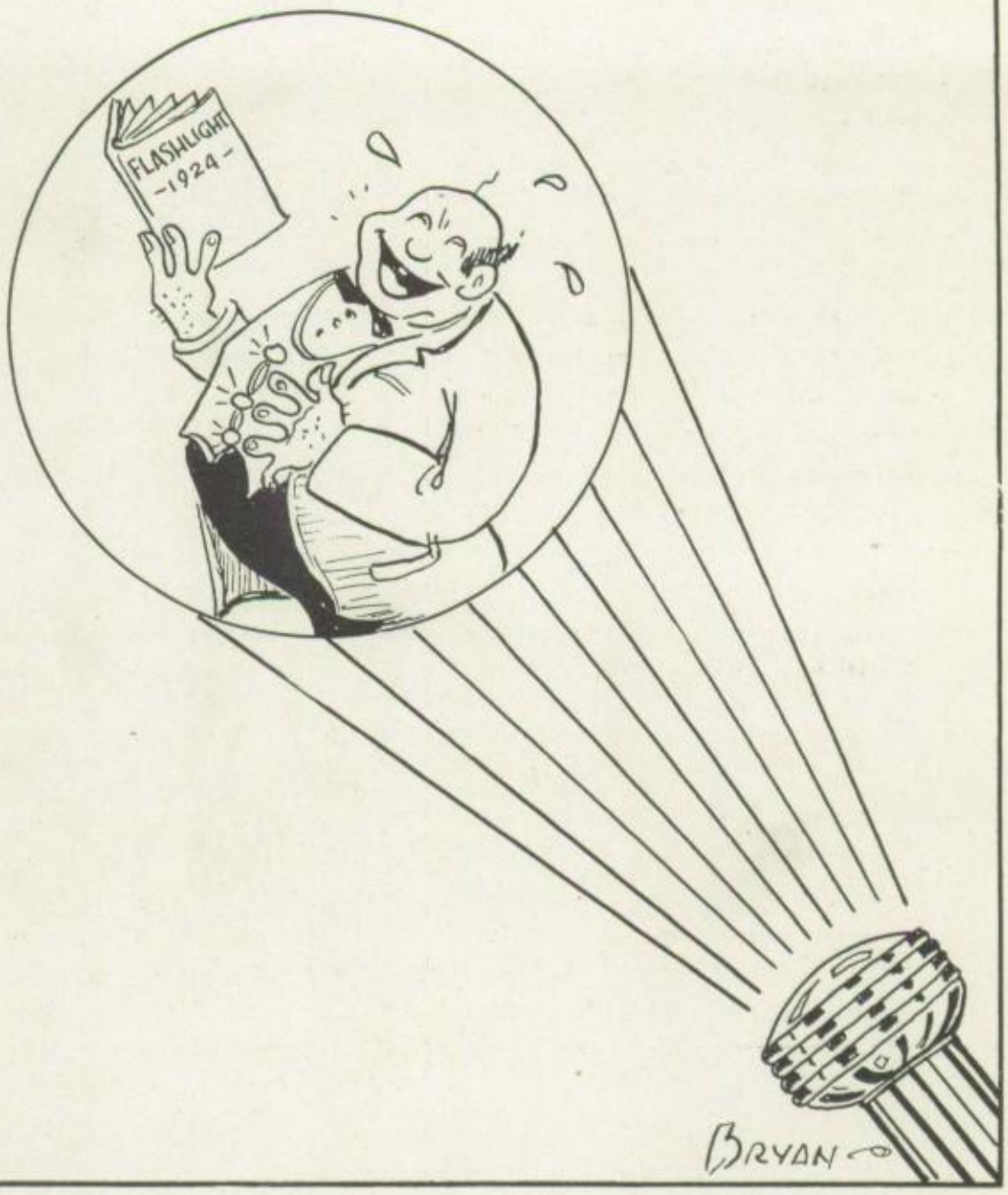
In the address which followed, Abilene was given the tribute due to clean sportsmanship and athletic ideals. At last a package was held to view and the wrapping removed. Every head bent forward.

It was the silver football, symbol of championship, which had for three years approached almost within grasp of Abilene High, then had eluded her eager fingers. On a polished ebony stand it rested in all shimmering beauty a memento to the year when Hanna, Bounds, Hembree, Wooten, Rathmell, Wells, Bryan, Stevens, King, Watson, Brooks, Flesher, and Browne plugged doggedly to victory; a memory of that last year Coach Shotwell belonged to Abilene High; more than all an incentive to "carry on" through years to come toward the goal Abilene's men have set—fair-square ideals, clean sportsmanship, victory!

THE EAGLES' BANQUET

"The Eagles swooped down like a wolf on the fold
And devoured the Pep Squad arrayed in black and gold.
Not the real live girls, but the lollipop kind
That marked where they sat when with Judge Caldwell they dined.
It was a memorable feast for the Eagles at Mary Frances Hall
When the Judge and the Cowboys made merry for all."

FLASHLIGHT RAYS



The Spirit of '24

PRIZE WINNING STORY

by

Vernelle Stimson

The last day for practice had arrived. Tomorrow the big game was on. Tomorrow at two-thirty, Weston's players would go on the field to battle for the gridiron championship. For four long years they had worked, fought, and prayed, this year piling up the highest score in the state, with their goal line crossed only once. Today's practice and tomorrow—the agony, the suspense—all would be over. For several of the fellows this was the last game, and they were determined to win. Indeed, they must carry the blue and gold to victory!

The team came early to this last practice. An eager team it was, and in splendid condition—seemingly. A swift succession of punts and downs; then a puzzled frown darkened the face of Coach as he watched a tall player across the field—Stanley Garside, wonder right halfback and captain of the team, affectionately dubbed "Stan" by his friends and admirers. In truth, though still a boy of eighteen, he had scores of ardent admirers and some hero worshippers. "Stan can do it," they would say. He could—at least he always had. A bad play from the right halfback! Another and then another! All during practice Stan had made bad plays. Was he so worried about tomorrow's game? It was not like Stan, this nervousness, softness, and the lag in his lightning run. Coach frowned again. What was wrong?

There was a whistle, and the players gathered about Coach. He spoke in quiet tones of authority.

"If every man goes into the game with his mind made up to win, we CAN'T lose."

He glanced sharply at Stan, and his lips set in a hard line. Those tired eyes and that worn-out look spoke of orders disregarded, late hours. Coach stepped closer and detected a faint odor of cigarette. He started to speak, then checked himself. The boys were watching him, their Coach—a little fellow—the greatest, the best, the cleanest high-school coach in the state.

"Stan, you may turn in your suit!" he snapped, his brown eyes blazing. "You're not fit to play. We've no place for you."

Practice started again, leaving Stan on the sidelines in a daze. He made his way blindly to the "Mule Barn." Later, the boys came, but there was not the laughter, yelling, whistling, and singing that always accompanied the showers and dressing after practice. Instead a strained silence pervaded all.

In front of Weston High stood Stan's gray roadster, and toward this he directed his steps. He crawled in, slumped down in the seat, and set his foot heavily upon the gas. The car shot out into the lake road at a more than necessary speed and wound through the foothills at an insane pace, making the last turn towards the big lake, on two wheels. Stan had forgotten the treacherous sand beds. Mechanically he applied the brakes; the car swerved, plowing headlong into a roadside bank. Stan stepped out, still dazed, and strode the remaining distance to the lake.

Completely exhausted, he sank down by the water's edge and buried his head in his hands. Hours and hours he sat thus, a mocking in his ears:

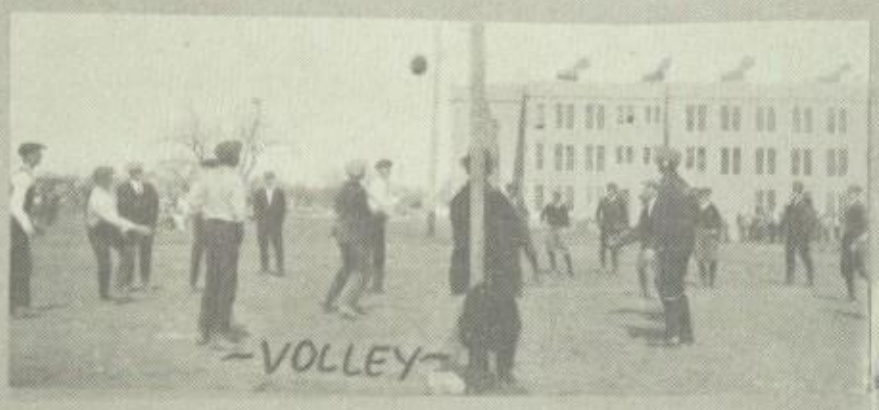
"You're not fit to play. We've no place for you."

The fellows stood about him, with a look in their eyes, questioning, almost pitying. Coach! Coach! He could not face the accusing eyes even in thought; yet they were there—blazing.

"Stanley," called a soft voice. Why, nobody now ever called him that. "Stanley," it came again. He looked up into the face of his beautiful mother. That she should see him there—he shuddered. She knelt down by him and placed her arm about his shoulder. What a relief!

"Look, son," she said after a time, pointing out across the water. There before him lay Weston. She told him of its hopes, its possibilities, its future—an educational center unequaled, a city

Lunch Period Pastimes



unexcelled; and its shining light was a large, cream-colored building on an attractive campus, enfolded in clouds of blue and gold. A double sidewalk surrounded the campus; trees and flowers grew in abundance. Other buildings were on the campus, too. It must be—of course it was Weston High; and those other buildings were the Gym, the Library, and the Manual Training and Domestic Science Laboratories of which they had dreamed—now a reality. How familiar the sight; yet one that caused a hurt deep inside. And this was the school he had deserted.

Not love that? Oh, he did love it. Those colors? He wanted to walk over the water to it all, crying out that he was not yellow, not a traitor.

The sun was up when he awoke. By degrees he was himself again. What was it—this feeling of duty? Stan arose and went to his car, but to his surprise found a broken axle. For the first time, he realized the distance that he had made. He must recover that before two-thirty. Would a lift come?

It came. A shackly old car passed, and he hailed it. Somehow they reached Weston High just as the one o'clock whistle blew.

At the north door Stan met Coach and grabbed his arm.

"Coach, you were right to put me out yesterday. I was doing things wrong. I've changed. Something has happened to me. I've got to do my part for Weston High. I *owe* it to her."

Coach was like a man of stone.

"Coach, I'm out—I know. I'm not asking to be back in, but can't I put on my suit—just this last time—and sit on the sidelines? I'll carry water, do anything just to be there—dressed in the old colors—for the old school. Coach, can't I? Coach, you don't know what it'll mean. Can't I, Coach? Can't I?" he pleaded.

Coach looked straight at him, then nodded his head.

How slowly those three quarters of the game passed, and the hours and hours long they had been. The fourth quarter came. Score 0—0. Could Weston do it? Stan had torn up the ground where he sat, and had almost gritted his teeth out. More than he had ever done, he fervently prayed.

At that moment the reserve right halfback was knocked out. Already the team had begun to weaken. Would Weston fail? Stan sprang to the little man.

"Coach, he's hurt! Let me in!"

A few seconds passed.

"Coach, we've got to do it. It's my team. They trust me. I can do more with them, tired as they are, than anybody else. Coach, for God's sake let me in!"

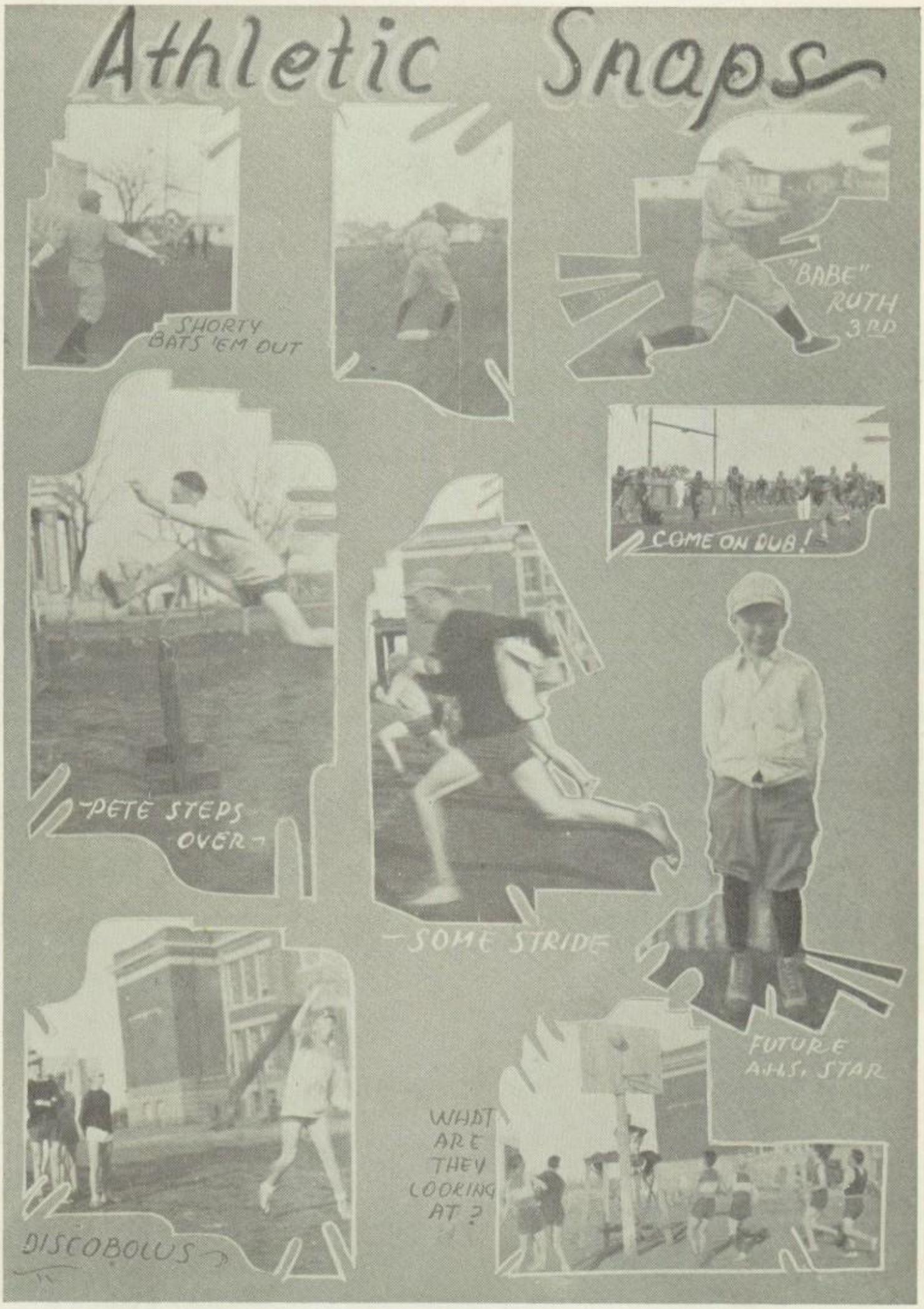
Silence.

"You can't say no. I've got to! You've got to send somebody in; they're waiting on you. *We can do it.*"

"Go on. Report to the referee."

Had a miracle happened? From where did the team's new strength come? The spectators went mad. In a trance Stan heard strange signals faintly reaching his ear. From instinct only, he caught the ball and plunged forward. When he got his breath again, signals were being called. Again he caught the ball, and was nailed to the ground with a short gain. More signals. He was up running for the goal, something drawing him on. He plunged across.

After a time he felt himself being raised in the air. In the arms of his laughing, crying, and shouting team he was paraded over the field. When he was lowered to the ground, a hand gripped his. It was that of Coach.


Athletic Snaps
SHORTY BATS 'EM OUT
"BABE" RUTH 3RD
COME ON DUB!
PETE STEPS OVER
SOME STRIDE
FUTURE A.H.S. STAR
WHAT ARE THEY LOOKING AT?
DISCOBOLUS

Jokes

Mr. Klingman: When a Japanese student fails a course at the university, he jumps into the ocean.

Miller Harris: I'm glad that isn't a custom in this country.

Helen Paxton: I insist that zero will go into one once.

Mark: All right. You get a gallon bucket and a barrel of nothing and see how long it will take you to fill the bucket.

George Stowe: Pete was almost drowned last night.

Grace: Really? How?

George: The pillow slipped, the bed spread, and he fell through the mattress into the spring.

Miss Clack: Whom does Lady Macbeth resemble?

Will Sutton: The twentieth century woman.

Floyd Thomas: When does a variable reach its limit?

Mark Anthony: When the difference between them becomes less than the small end of nothing sharpened to a point.

Mr. McGlamery: The people called these little bills "shin-plasters."

Bill Rathmell: I guess they carried them in their socks.

Mr. Klingman (speaking of an article in "The Literary Digest"): "How many of you saw this on the North Pole?"

Bill Rathmell: There's lots of electricity in my hair.

Helen Paxton: Sure. It's connected to a dry cell.

Miss Woodall: "Whitt, if you should be called upon to prove that Abilene is a good place to live in, what would you tell them first."

Whitt: "I'd tell them what beautiful colored water we have here."

Of all sad words
Of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these:
"Write this theme again!"

Miss Clack: "What is the difference between *deer* and *dear?*"

Bill Rathmell: "The first refers to an animal that is graceful and swift, but shy and timid; while the latter refers to an animal who is graceful, swift, but usually brazen and bold."

Football Player (during Waco game): "You're the most wonderful girl I ever saw."

Girl in Pep Squad: "Hold that line."

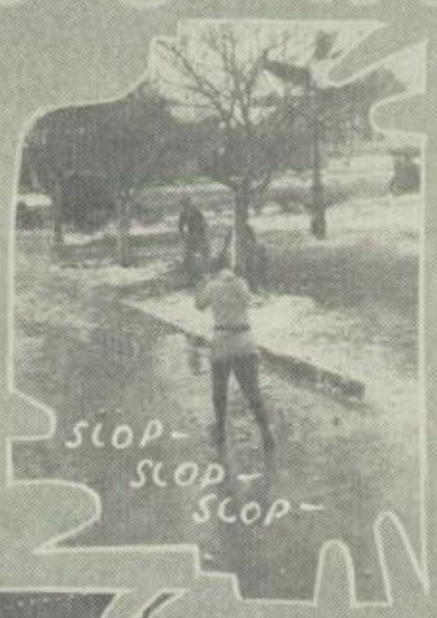
Heard in the "Pep" Squad at a football game: "Hold 'em—I know you can!"

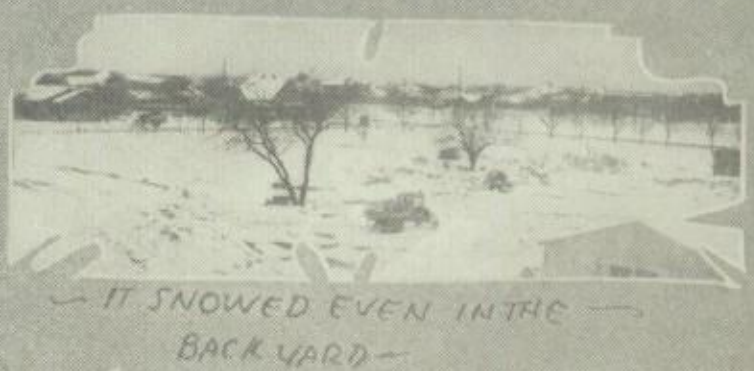
Mr. Dudley: "How is your algebra class?"

Miss Harrison: "They are just a bunch of dummies. I have taught them all I know and still they don't know a thing."

Mr. Lynch, in seventh period Chemistry class: "I don't like for you to use slang, although it is abbreviated. Sallie, here, said in her notebook that she held a test tube of gas over a flame and it burned like H—.

Snow Scenes at A.H.S.





Jokes

THE III. A Latin class had been discussing a picture of the Coliseum which was hanging in the class room.

Miss R.: "I hope you see the sights of Rome before many years."

Rupert H. "You know, I'd like to see the black-haired women."

Miss R.: "Uh huh. Well, I'm not going especially to see the women."

Rupert H.: "Oh, she is going to see the men."

Miss Clack: What is the definition of the word "varmint?"

Will Sutton: It is an animal to be avoided; for example, the polecat.

Mr. Dudley: Girls generally choose wholesome reading matter.

Cap Browne: Let them try "Whizz Bang."

Miss Clack (asking a IV A class questions on Macbeth): William, what did you think about Macduff's son?

William Swenson: Well, I think he was a half-wit.

Lloyd Brown (at a Senior meeting): "I shall let Bill Rathmell *take the chair* while I submit this suggestion to the class."

Bill R.: "Hand it to me."

Breathes there a Fish with soul so dead
Who never to a teacher has said,
When across the Study Hall an eraser he has sped,
"I didn't do it; it was the guy just ahead."

—Will Sutton.

Jake Rathmell persisted in talking nonsense when Mr. Anthony asked him to be sensible.

Mr. Anthony: "Jake, I want you to get a pencil and piece of paper and write down every thought that you have during the day."

Jake: "I'm sorry, Mr. Anthony, but I'm afraid there would be all blank space."

Mrs. Hicks, in Latin class, when Adolphus Jennings reads better than usual, "Well, the baby is learning to walk."

Miss Woodall in Public Speaking class: "Everett, make a sentence in which you use the word 'adult'."

Everett Boyd: "Adults, fifty cents."

Miss Woodall: "That is not a sentence. Now Everett, collect some other thought with that and make a sentence that is complete.

Everett rises, assumes a dignified air and bleats out, "Adults, fifty cents; children, two bits."

Jim Jennings in history class: "Mr. Klingman, why don't you explain the lessons more—like Mr. McGlamery?"

Mr. Klingman: "Oh, why, I might ruin my voice, you see I am going to Chicago to train it next winter."

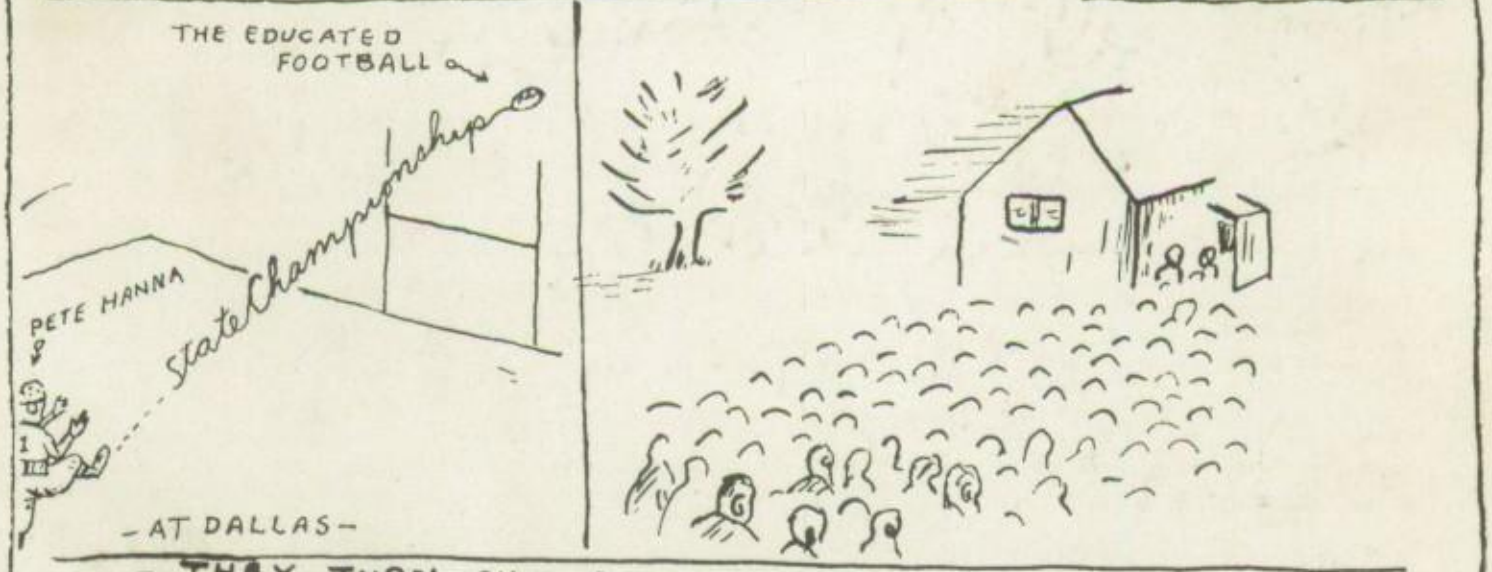
In Study Hall, Bill Rathmell: "I hear you are a great poet, Fritz?" "Recite me one of your masterpieces."

"Fritz" Southworth, without any thought of what he is going to say:

"Once there was a little boy named Billy,
And this little boy was so awful silly,
That when he died,
He got a free ride,
To the land where it is never chilly."

Mr. Anthony in Geometry class: "You can't cut anything in two and make nothing out of it unless you cut an apple in two and eat it."

OH! YANKEE — DOODLE — B
Extra Notes
THE BALCONY WILL NOW SING
WHEN IT SNOWS — ON SCHOOL DAYS —
IT POURS — ON THE DEMERITS THE NEXT DAY —
?
THAT EXCUSE IS NO GOOD! WHO WROTE IT FOR YOU?
THE EXCUSE
YOUR SEASON PASS WILL BE GOOD FOR THIS GAME —
MR MC —
HOORAY
FINE
BRAVO
GOOD
A FRIEND IN NEED —



— IF ALL OF US COULD MAKE BEAUTIFUL SPEECHES LIKE OUR SUPERINTENDENT WE WOULDN'T NEED TO GO TO SCHOOL ANY MORE — BUT — — WE CAN'T — SO —

→ Hoghland

THE TREE OF KNOWLEDGE

A poor little freshman prepared to climb a tree,
He ope'd his eyes to see what he could see.
On one high limb an English book dangled,
"What's that?" quoth he. "Just something new fangled—
I think I'll leave that out."

So he started to climb on the other side,
A slim little algebra book, he saw with pride,
Thinking, "That I can manage"; but when x's and y's began hitting
not light,
He picked up his dinner pail and began his wild flight,
Saying, "I think I'll leave that out."

From the tree of knowledge, he fled to an apple tree,
He picked up an apple; he mastered it well,
Thought he, "Why not follow the example of Adam and Eve
And let the tree of knowledge go to ———";
(That last thought he should have left out).

For the same thought he voiced to his Ma,
Who got a switch from the same apple tree, and told Pa.
Too late he saw his folly, but the pain he felt;
The next time he found himself at the tree of knowledge, he helt
And didn't leave nothin' out.

—Minna Drummond.

SNOWBOUND

The sun that brief February day,
From us did hide his face away.
The snowflakes covered all the earth,
Dame Nature had to a new world given birth;
A memorable day was this at Abilene High,
Moans were heard, and many a sigh—
Miss Tommie Clack could not be found,
Alas, faithful one, she was snowbound!

Vernelle Stimson.

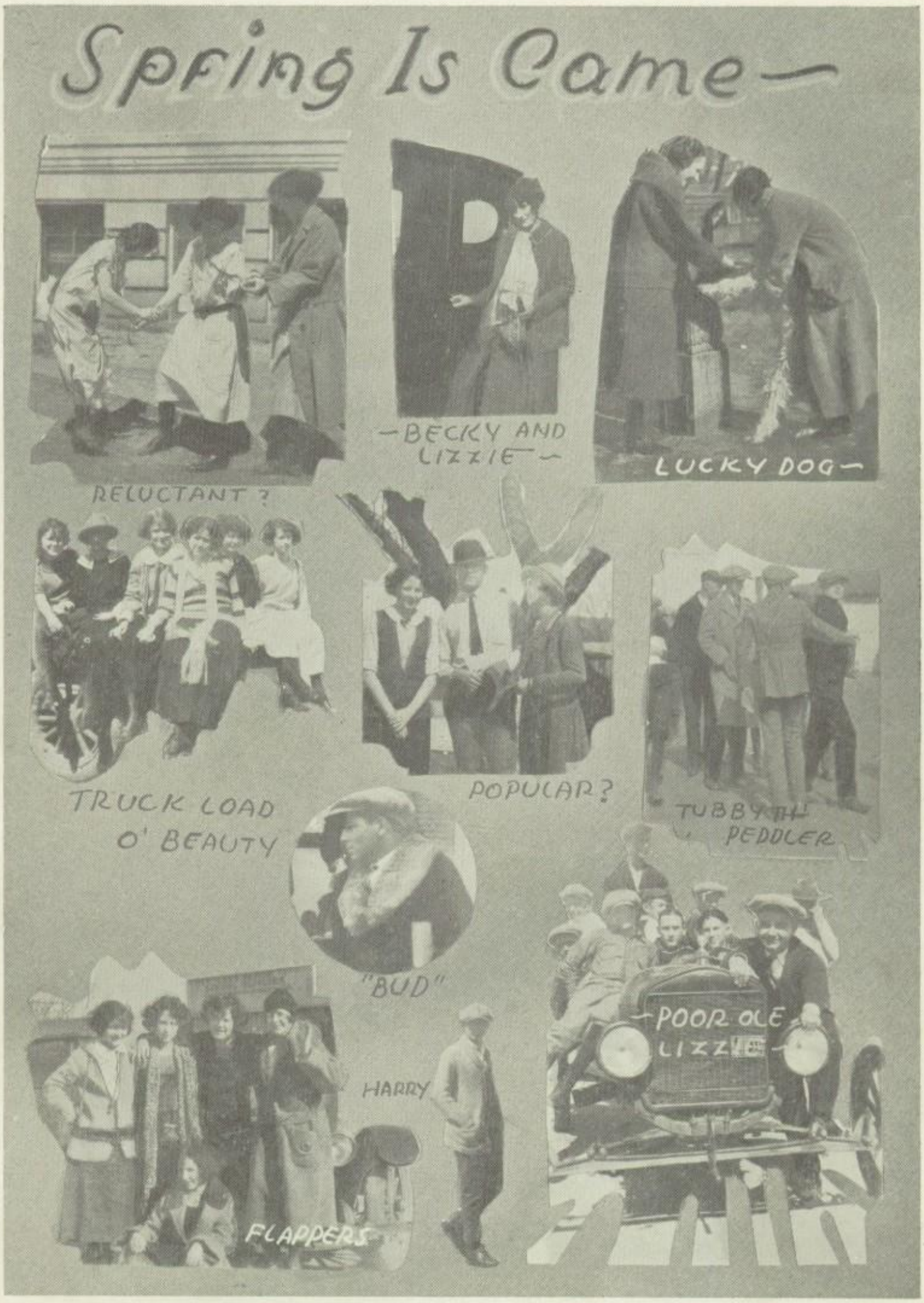
On Our Way To Receive The Trophy

GEMS FROM THE PEN OF HERBERT RU(N)T LEDGE SOUTHWORTH

TO A MOUSE

There once was a mouse of adventurous mien.
All day he had gone without fat or lean.
And in the wee small hours of the night
While he was wandering o'er all the house,
High on a shelf he looked at a sight—
A sight most wondrous for a mouse.
Now this precious object—namely, a cheese,
Which every mouse thinks is quite the bee's knees,
Had fallen from a shelf and now lay in a book;
This marked the end of the poor mouse's luck.
On the book was marked the single name Burns;
But, as I may say, all that a mouse learns
Is "Eat, drink, and be merry; do just as you please,
For who knows but tomorrow they'll stop making cheese."
Because of this the mouse couldn't tell
That on the page where the old cheese fell
Was written that poem now known to fame.
"For a' That, an' a' That" is its name.
Since virtuous in all respects was the mouse,
He decided to take some cheese to his spouse.
He looked about for a bit of paper,
And into his eyes grew the desire for a caper.
He tore from the book the sheet of the poem,
Wrapped up the package, and started for home.
But ere he reached his mansion bright,
Into the day had faded the night.
" 'Tis breakfast time," said he with a grin,
As he busily stuffed the old cheese in.
Now this greedy mouse was in such a hurry to eat,
Cheese and paper went down in a manner not neat.
It made him sick, and for three long days
He could utter but this one short phrase:
"Gnaw that, gnaw that, gnaw that, gnaw that,
Gnaw that, gnaw that, gnaw that, gnaw that!"

Clear the track for Jelly Joe
He doesn't hail from Idaho
On a wild cayuse
He ain't no use
But on a ball-room floor, MY-O.


Spring Is Came—
RELUCTANT ?
—BECKY AND LIZZIE—
LUCKY DOG—
TRUCK LOAD O' BEAUTY
POPULAR ?
TUBBY THE PEDDLER
"BUD"
HARRY
FLAPPERS
POOR OLE LIZZIE

A TALL LIVER Story or HOW TONs Fell

Herbert Rutledge Southworth

Once upon a time there was a boy named Lee Mac JONES. He was descended from two KINGS. His great-grandfather was a COOPER, and his grandfather was a WAGONNER. He was born at Stratford-on-aVON, but his father had later moved to AUSTIN, Texas, but then removed to BRAZIL.

There were three little boys who lived near him. One was JACK'S SON, another was JOHN'S SON, and the last one was STEPHEN'S SON. They could not talk very plain; and when they wanted Lee, they would say, "MA, CALL LEE," and when they got angry at any one they would say, "MA KILL ROY."

Lee was a very strong boy, and he could carry a HOD JUSt like a man. He was also very fond of animals. One day after he and his father had crossed many BROOKS, had gone down many LANEs, and gone over many HEATHs, his father, a MILLER, who had been in COXey's army said, "See the RAM SEE it, son?" It is called GIP, SON.

The boy did not like the rams; so he turned his head beHIND. Seeing neither STAG NOR any other animal, except a lamb, he went to the lamb. "MY LAMB," he said as he petted it. "BAA Baa," said the lamb.

He then adVANCEd to the HANDY man, HAM ELTON, who was sawing WOOD. "Are the LOGS DONE?" he asked.

"Yes, but I don't think I shall finish those ASH logs," he said. "These AXES are so dull. I shall probably have to WHITTLE them away. If I do finish them, I shall feel like a NEW MAN."

Lee was a very sharp boy, and when he looked at the axes they became sharp. He handed one of them to the man, who said, "Now it cUTS, MAN. You did just what a good BOY'UD do."

As he was walking down the road, he met a man HAULING SHEDS. The man handed a petition to the boy, who looked to see the names on it. There were NONE, and for this reason the boy would SIGN OR do any things else. He thought there was MORE GAIN in not doing so.

He went to his LARGE HOMES. He had two homes. In one of them his grandmother, who was a NOBLE lady, lived; in the other lived his mother. It was a WOODEN house painted WHITE and BROWN. Lee spent most of his spare time at the MILL HARD by.

He knew that he was late to dinner, for he had heard the BELL. He sneaked past the BUTLER and sat down at the table. The COOK was sick, and his mother was serving a steaming dish.

"Is it BACON?" he asked. "HOW'S that? OH LIVER. You know I don't like liver, especially if you FRY it."

His mother made him eat it. He was afraid to protest, for he had seen her WRATH MILL

FLASHLIGHT RAYS

MOVIE OF TWO NUTS
DROP TO THE SPACE BELOW
THE BITTER END
A FINE BUILDING WERE GOING TO HAVE-IT'S BUILT OF GOOD SOLID MATERIALS
YEH
TEECHER
NOW TAKE IT— WHILE I'VE GOT HER HEAD STILL—
TH' SECRETARY WILL NOW READ THE MIN-UTS
BILL
OFFICERS OF THE SENIOR LITERARY SOCIETY
FRITZ
SPECIAL NOTICE! THEY'RE LONG.
YOU TURN IN YOUR FOOTBALL STUFF TOMORROW!
COACH
SEE THE POINT DO YE'?
YES, SIR O. YEH!
DICK'S DREAM
EMMET BRYAN

before. It made him so sick that he had to stay in bed awhile. Then he went out into the yard where his YOUNG mule was. The mule was CALLED WELL. Lee went to see the PARSON'S daughter, RUTH, who was a very pretty girl and had some beautiful LOCKS. The parson was a very studious man, and had written a book entitled "What is the SOUTH WORTH—an Accurate Account of it GINNINGS."

Ruth did want to ride the mule, but when Lee told her that a mule PACKS TONs she consented to ride it. When she had mounted it, the mule got LOOSE in the FIELDS.

"TURN HER, turn her," he cried.

"HOW? LET me know," said the girl as she fell into the MUD.

"HOW HARD the ground is" said the poor girl. "Go and get one of my KIN, SIR Kade, the CARPENTER, to help you."

Then Lee went to her KIN, KADE, the carpenter, and told him to build him a cart. When it was finished, the boy asked the PRICE

" Five billion rubles," answered Sir Kade.

"Great SCOTT! I have only two NICKLES," said the boy, as he grabbed the cart and ran away. He went to get his sister RAY, while Sir Kade pursued.

Lee and his sister tried to raise the unconscious girl, but she was too heavy. They just about GAVE IN. With all their POWERS, they could not budge her.

"If we wilL EACH do our share, it will be all right. MY, AT this rate we'll never WIN. SET her down again," said the boy. "Look, her HAIR IS white; it must have scared her to death."

He caught the mule and, with its aid, raised the girl. "LASS, SET HER down easily," he said; and when this was done, he cried, "HAIL, HAIL!"

He had rejoiced too soon, for the carpenter was fast approaching. Lee began to CART HER and run as fast as he could. They soon came to a strange land. He felt his FLESH OR his bones quiver and rattle. He had a LIGHTFOOT, and his knees ran away in a SHAY. "HANs off! HEY, KNEE," he said, but his HEYS were of no avail.

There were strange animals all around. "GRR-IF-A THE little boy—." They heard no more, they ran so fast. "Look at the CROW, LEE; and what are those, MAC, GUINEAs? They have HORNS BY their heads. And look at that WHIZZING ANT with a TAIL, OR are those legs? Look at the HAWK INSide of the cloud," said his sister as she rattled on.

There was a strange stream near them. Lee stood listening to the murMUR. RAY was looking at the TROUT, digging GRAVES in the creek BED. FORDs were carrying away the gravel. There was a HERB AND a GREEN WOOD nearby.

A little farther down the stream, Lee caught a fish without a GILL. BREATHing was a hard

SCRUBS
YEP, THEY DID —
5TH PERIOD GUARDIANS
— AN APPLE A DAY KEEPS THE DOC AWAY —
WHUT'S VER HURRY?
FAITHFUL ONES
MATH. UP HERE
IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD MESQUITE
'S ALL GONE —
— GOSSIPS —
— GIVE US A BOARD —
ADDIE AND HER FLOCK

process for him. Also the fish was without a FIN. BERGs were floating around in the BOG OR something nearby.

Lee fell into the creek and caught a cold. "'JA FREEZE?" asked his sister. "Believe me, you had better get rid of that COUGH, MAN."

They soon became hungry, and Mac gave Ray a half of a stick of colored dynamite to chew on. "But, Mac," said Ray, "I want it entire, MAC, ENTIRE." Mac refused to do this, and she blew up.

Soon they came to the SuDAN. HER eyes spied a flag in the distance. As they approached, they found that it was flying over a pirates' cave. The pirates laughed at the boy because he had SOOT ON his face, BLACK BURNed cork on his hands, and gREASE on his trousers.

Sal, the chief, was playing a GUITAR, while the DRUM MAN was playing a WOOD DRUM. On their heads the pirates wore large HOODS. PATHS led from all directions to the water's edge, where there were many BRIGS. Pirates were mending the broken REEFS.

They made the boy High Lord CHAMBERlain, and his work PRESSED ON him heavily. The pirates would always drink very much RUM 'F they could get it. Every day Lee had to make some BREW. "STIR it well and then let it set," were his orders.

Whenever he ate an apple, they would say, "Give me the CORE, LEE." Every morning it was, "Get the BROOM, LEE;" and in the evening, they would say, "Get the pipe and the STEM, SON." Then he would go and get a light and the chief would ask him, "How many WATTS, SON?" If it were not exactly RIGHT he would have to go and get another. When this was done and had MAC DONE ALL his work, he could go to bed. But when he asked the pirates whether he could go home or not they would answer, " 'S WHEN SON?"

Ruth had, meanwhile, regained consciousness, but she and Lee had a quarrel; and Lee was again a FREEMAN. One day they would have tears and the next DAY FUSS. The pirates teased Lee about this and they would often say, "Where is your LASS, LEE?" Then Lee would say, "L 'US BE friends; I did not mean to RILE YE." But it was of no avail. Finally he made the best of it and shouted, "METHUSElah, but it feels good to be FREE!

The town of Burts lay near by; and since their food supply was running low, the pirates decided to ROB BURTS of its bank BONDs and then buy food. They told LEE to ROB BINS of the corn but he refused.

When the pirates were gone, Lee went up the mountain side; but he soon returned, for he had seen Sir Kade and some of his friends. "HOY!" he cried to Ruth and Ray, "Let's hurry up the hill before he sees us."

They were too late; he saw tHEM. BREEzes were blowing so hard, that they could hardly stand up. "My, look at that MOB, LEE!" cried Ray.

"Hey, SAL YER birds have flown the coop," sang the parrot outside the cave.

They were now going up a steep cliff which extended farther than they could see. Ruth had

MRS. NORWOOD— WAS CAUGHT IN THE ACT PICTURED ABOVE.
AND HOW ARE ALL OF THE CHILDREN THIS MORNING, MR. McGLAMERY?
THEY WERE ALL ASLEEP WHEN I LEFT HOME.
WHIZ BANG
HIST.
POLITE VISITOR
ANNOUNCEMENT OF A RECENT CONTEST
MARK ANTHONY CHAMPION BEAN EATER
NOW! HOW MANY OF Y'FISH ARE GON'T HAVE YER PICTURES TAKEN?
IN THE NAME OF THE KOK, TUBBY MAKES THE "FISH" COME ACROSS
OUR BUSINESS MANAGER— WITH ALL OF HIS MONEY SENSE—LET A LITTLE MACHINE BEAT HIM OUT OF A PENNY—
GUM
NO GUM
DONCHA WISH YA WUZ US?
HOW ABSURD!
"HOOEKY" IS A GREAT GAME WHEN IT'S PLAYED RIGHT.
BRYAN
WE HAVE VERY FORCEFULL DEBATERS

her arms around Lee's neck and had already caused him to fall many times, but by luck he saved himself. Again he slipped and was hanging by a root which was gradually slipping.

"CLING MAN!" said his sister; but it was useless. Down through space he fell. He hit the ground with a thud. Ruth fell on top of him. He heard a rushing of feet and his mother spoke to him.

....

"Lee Mac JONES, get up from that floor. How did you ever happen to fall out of bed with all that cover on top of you?"

MORAL—If your girl is a detriment to you, cast her off before she pulls you down.

DUSK OF DAY

Herbert Rutledge Southworth

Dusk is falling; blood red is the western sky,
Save where pierced by a long spear shaft of blue.
Floating in the fleecy blue,
Are the phantom memories.
Rushing madly, my life passes before me;
Faces long forgotten I see,
Things long gone from my life.
Then, as the drowning man clutches at a straw,
Vainly I strive for a moment to reach them.
And, as I ponder,
Into the distance fades the blue
As out of my life go the memories forever.
Dusk has fallen; dull pink is the western sky.

LONG LIVE SOMNAMBULISM

O Conan Doyle may tell you of the spooks that walk at night,
And you may judge for yourself whether he's wrong or right;
But if you want to see a most amazing sight,
Just watch the track men at A. H. S. wear pajamas in broad daylight.

Our Advertisers

On the following pages will be found the names of the business men of Abilene who have helped us build this, the eleventh volume of the "Flashlight." We appreciate the loyal support and cooperation that these firms have given us, and we pledge to them our support and patronage.

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It has ever been an easy task for promoters, enthusiastic chamber of commerce secretaries and native sons to talk in attractive—but vague!—generalities about "God's Country," whether their subject was a bleak New England mountainside, or subterranean Florida real estate or waste lands beyond the Rockies.

West Texas lays claim to no especial divine favors. She points, merely, to her ranges, from which come the world's standards for cattle. She points to the long tiers of her counties which produce a substantial portion of the world's cotton supply in freedom from the boll weevil menace. She points to her great farms, her magnificient wheat fields, her record as a kaffir and milo producer. She points to the huge bank deposits of her citizens, and, because she has a sense of humor, she reads to you the fascinating fiction of a score of different "God's Countries" within the borders of these United States, while pointing to the flood of erstwhile inhabitants they each contribute monthly to the swelling West Texas population.

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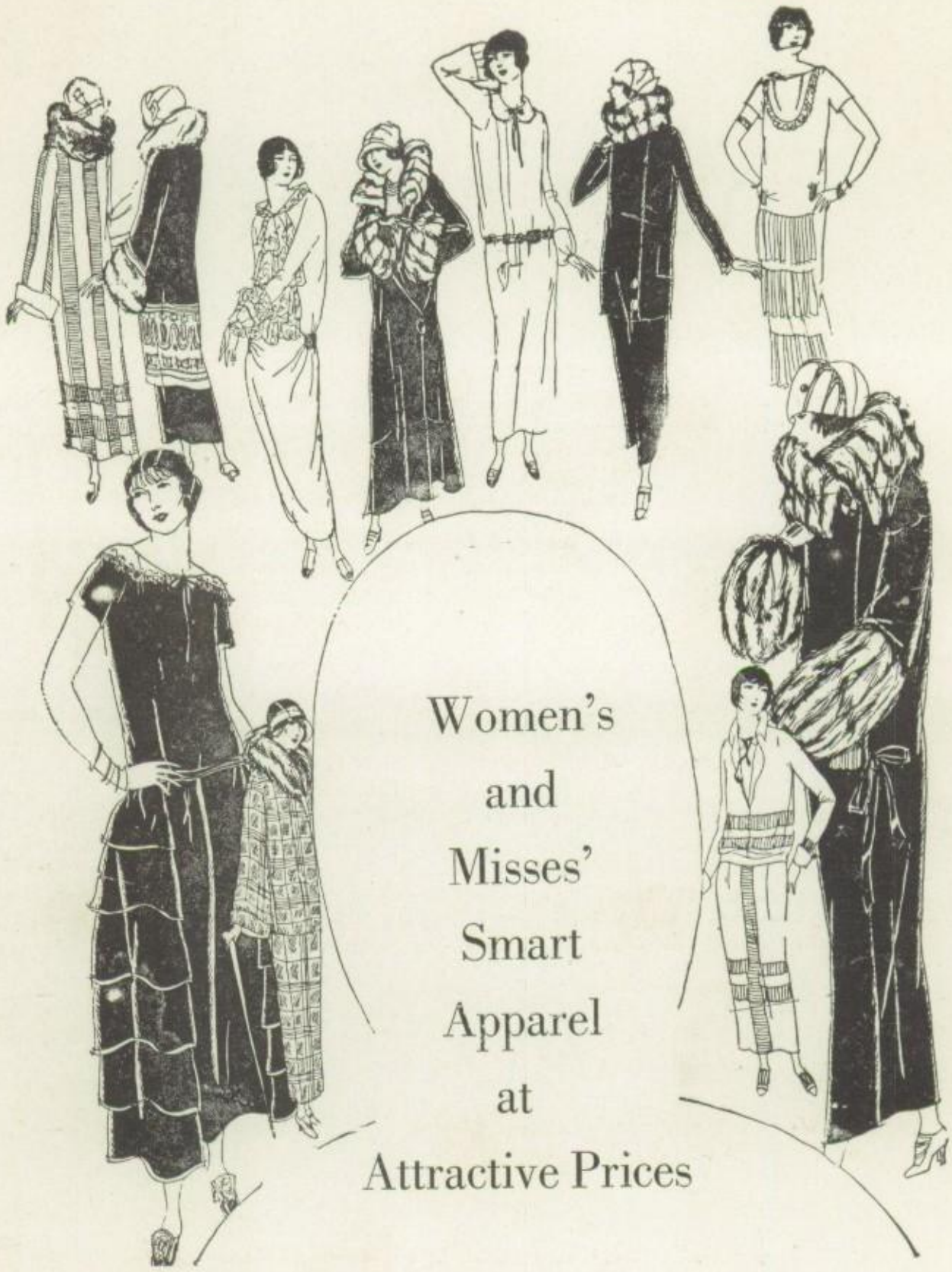
West Texas points to her reputation for hospitality, for proving herself and for carrying on.

And finally, with her proudest flourish, West Texas points to the fact that she has made "Going West" worth while

WEST TEXAS UTILITIES COMPANY



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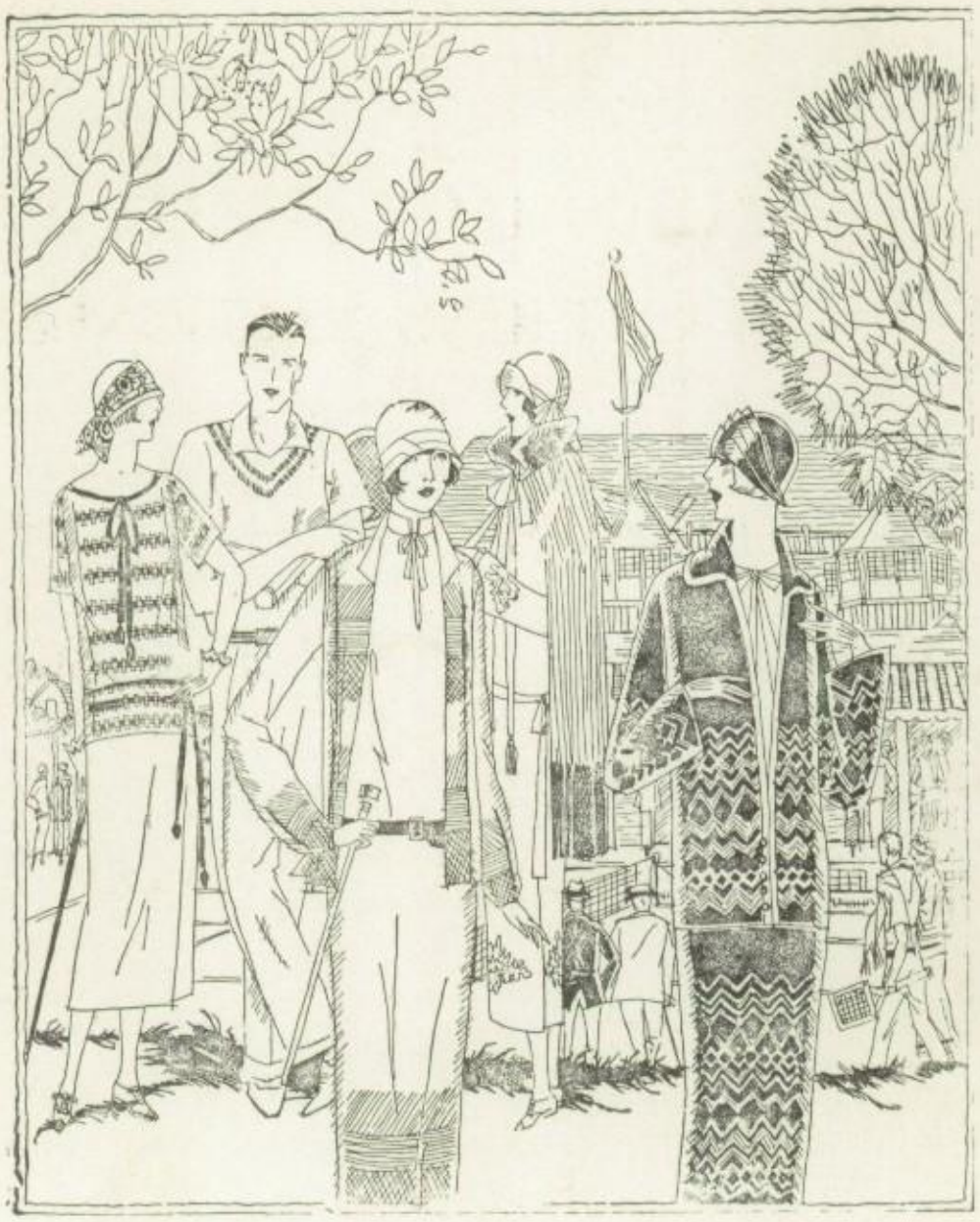

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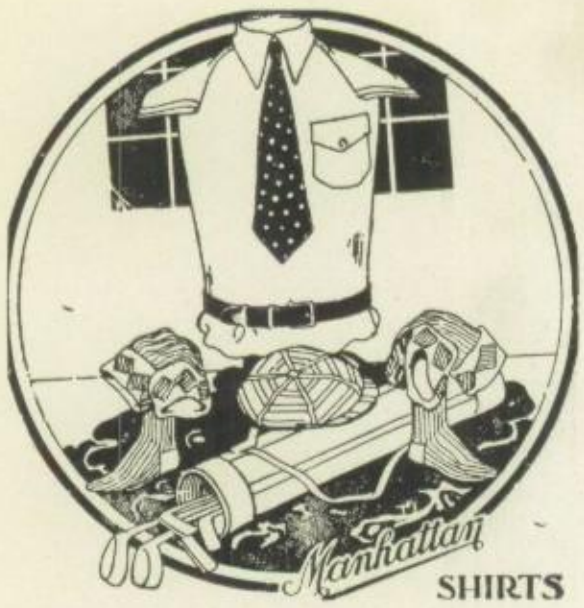

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The Last Word

"To err is human; to forgive divine." If we have been human, we trust that you will be as divine as we have been otherwise.

If you like any particular part of this book, bestow the praise where it belongs, that is, upon the editor in charge of that particular part; if you dislike any part, cuss the Editor-in-Chief. Too much credit cannot be given to the Business Manager and his staff. They have handled the financial affairs very creditably and have accumulated the money which has made the publication of this book possible. To Emmett Bryan, head of the art staff, goes the credit of having worked faithfully, having made the book attractive from the standpoint of beauty, and having saved more money on art work than any previous artist. Besides the regular members of the staff, we are deeply indebted to Francis Finberg, Will Henry Haney, Francis Fry, Opal Roberts, Vernelle Stimson, Herbert Southworth, Eula Belle Whittle, Roberta Turner, Dolly Louise Chambers, Herman Corley, Josephine Gavin, Evalyn Swenson, William Swenson, Elbert Lasseter, Mrs. Smith, Miss Cristopher, Mrs. Norwood, and Miss Weaver for their faithful work and co-operation in editing this volume of the FLASHLIGHT.

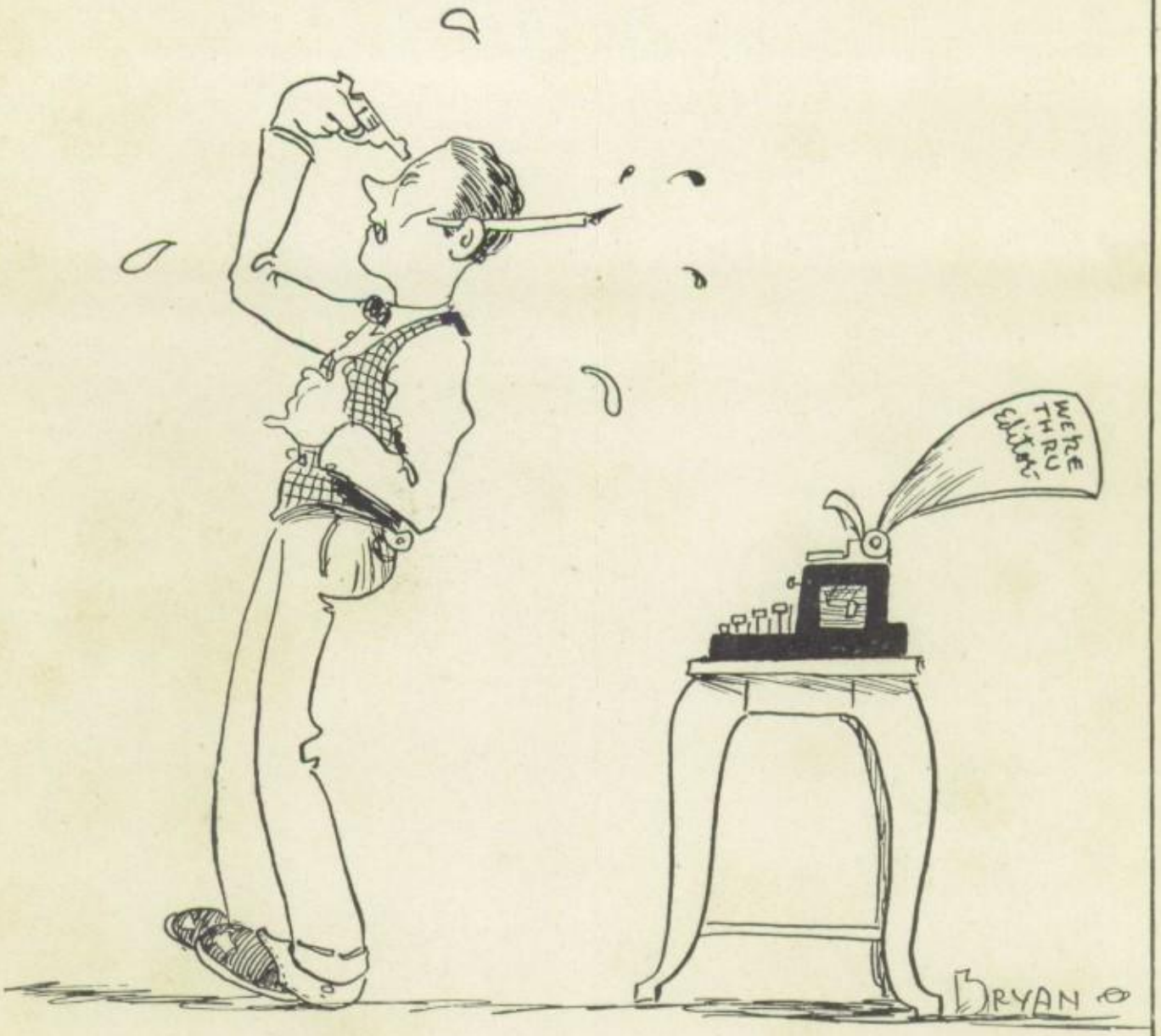
I do not wish to take advantage of this space to give vent to the time-worn and stereotyped laments of an editor. I have not burned a tremendous amount of midnight oil; neither have I grown gray nor torn my hair in anguish of worry. Of course it has necessitated some work, but I am still alive and am threatening to pass in some of my scholastic work.

At last the printer's seemingly insatiable thirst for copy has been satisfied, and all we have to do is wait a few weeks for the finished product. We have tried to present to you in the form of a history the accomplishments of the School of 1924; this has been comparatively easy, for she has accomplished much. How well we have done this, you may judge for yourself. The time has come to part; and it is with mingled regret and relief that I put away the battered old typewriter and submit this, the last sheet of copy, to the printer, trusting that you will peruse the book with pleasure and point with pride in later years to 1924, the greatest year in the history of the greatest of all schools, Abilene High School.

The Editor

PHOTOGRAPHS

THE END



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